

THE BEGINNING OF TOMORROW!

GUY GARDNER

# WARRIOR



0 \$1.50 US  
\$2.10 CAN  
70p UK  
OCT 94

BEAU SMITH  
BYRD  
DAVIS



APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY







THIS PART I REMEMBER.

THE WHOLE TRIP WAS LIKE A BAD RUN OF IN SEARCH OF UNSOLVED MYSTERIES...

THING WAS, IT WASN'T ROBERT STACK OR LEONARD NIMOY PUTTIN' THEIR BUTT ON THE LINE...



...IT WAS ME!

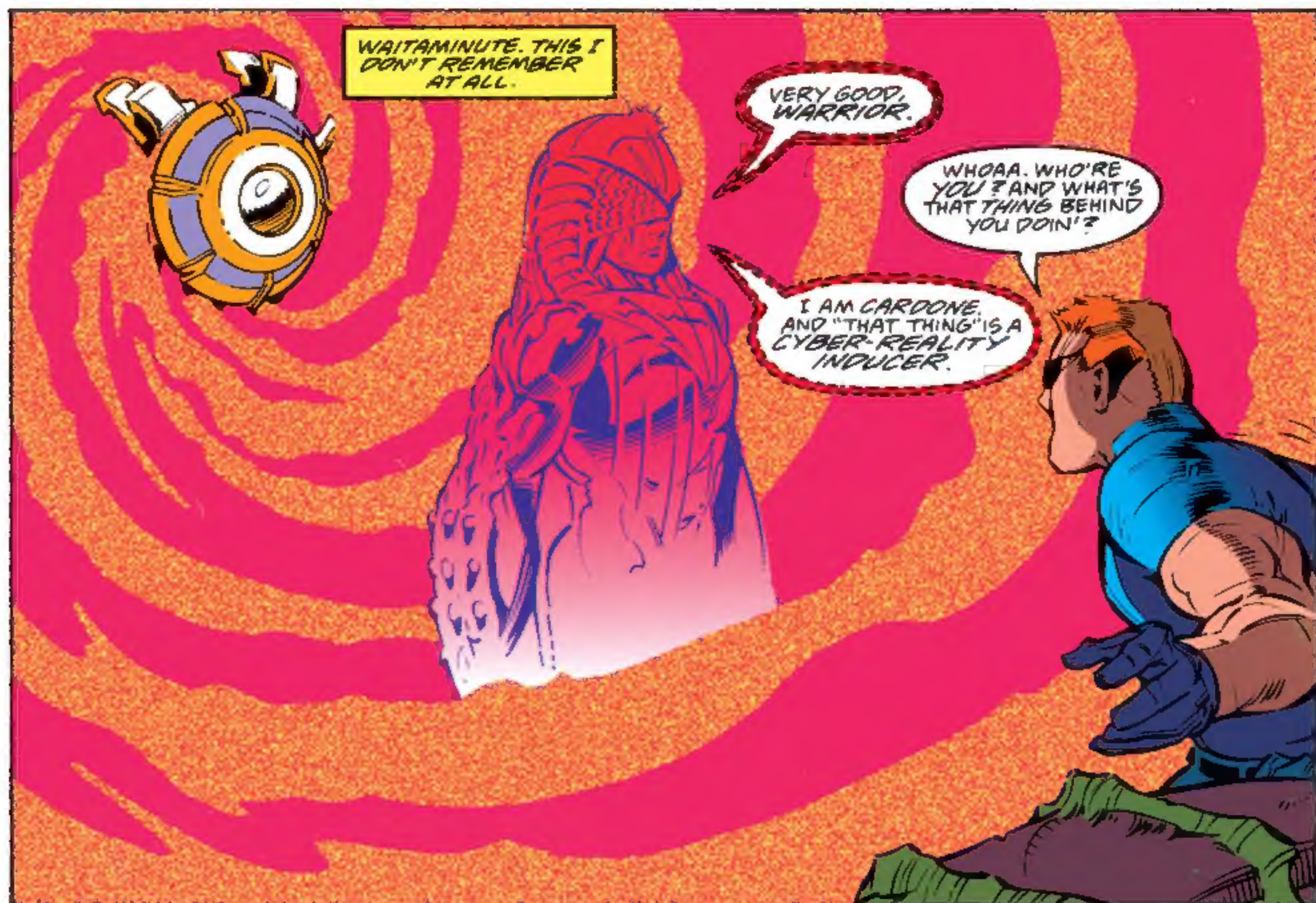
YEEACK! I REMEMBER THE TASTE OF THAT STUFF. THEY AIN'T GONNA BE BOTTLIN' THAT UP AND SELLIN' IT TO NO YUPPIES ANYTIME SOON.



I'D GONE DOWN TO THE NABBA JUNGLE TO GET SOME POWERS. THE WARRIOR WATERS WAS A LONG SHOT. I REMEMBER THINKING LADY LUCK MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH. I MIGHT NEED HER WHOLE FAMILY.

WAZZZ!!

WHAT THE...



WAIT A MINUTE. THIS I DON'T REMEMBER AT ALL.

VERY GOOD, WARRIOR.

WHOOA. WHO'RE YOU? AND WHAT'S THAT THING BEHIND YOU DOIN'?

I AM CARDONE, AND "THAT THING" IS A CYBER-REALITY INDUCER.





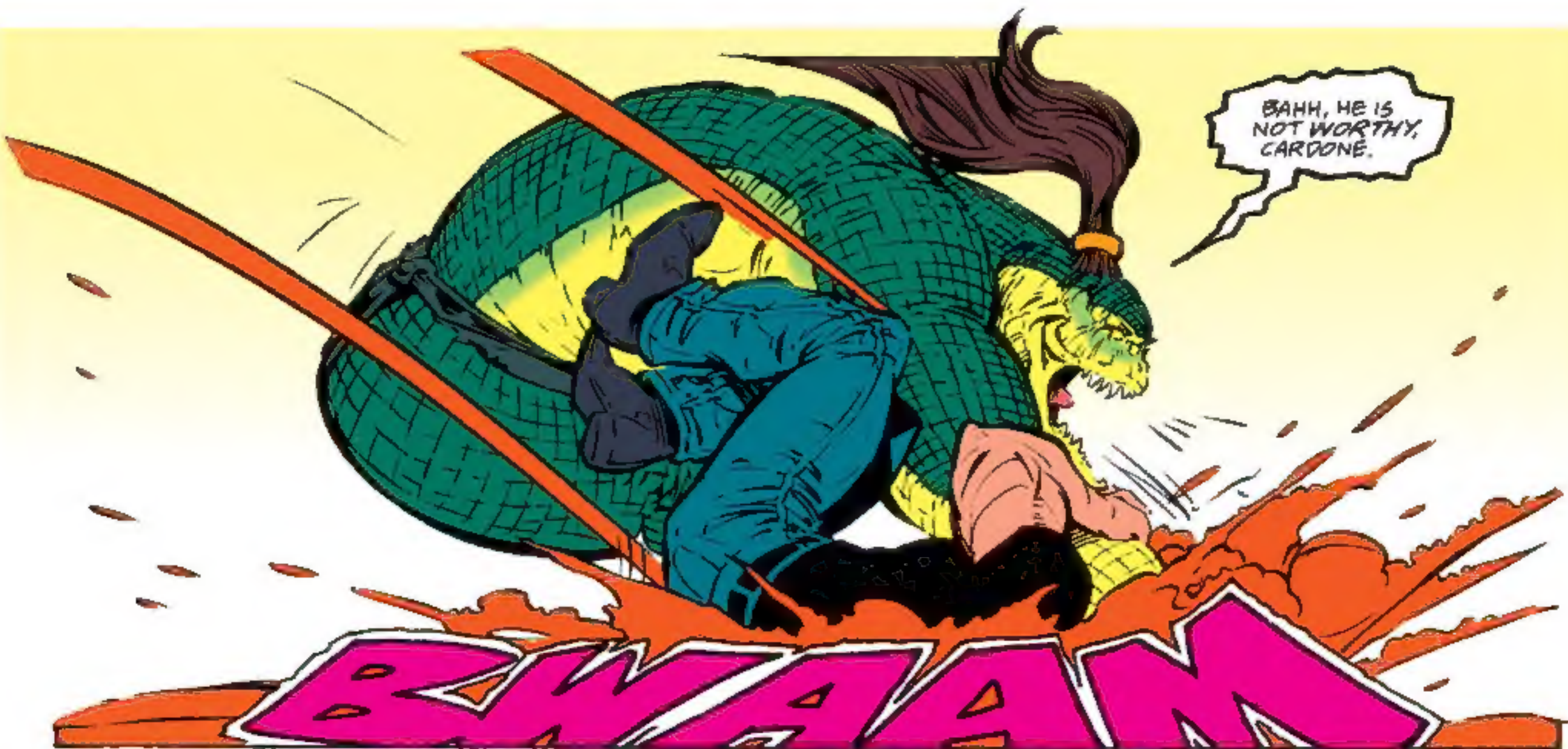
"...LET THE ORIENTATION  
BEGIN."

# ONCE UPON A TIME

AAARGH!

SCRIPT... BEAU SMITH  
PENCILS... MITCH BYRD  
INKS... DAN DAVIS  
COLORS... STU CHAPETZ  
LETTERS... ALBERT DE GUZMAN  
EDITS... EDDIE BERGANZA



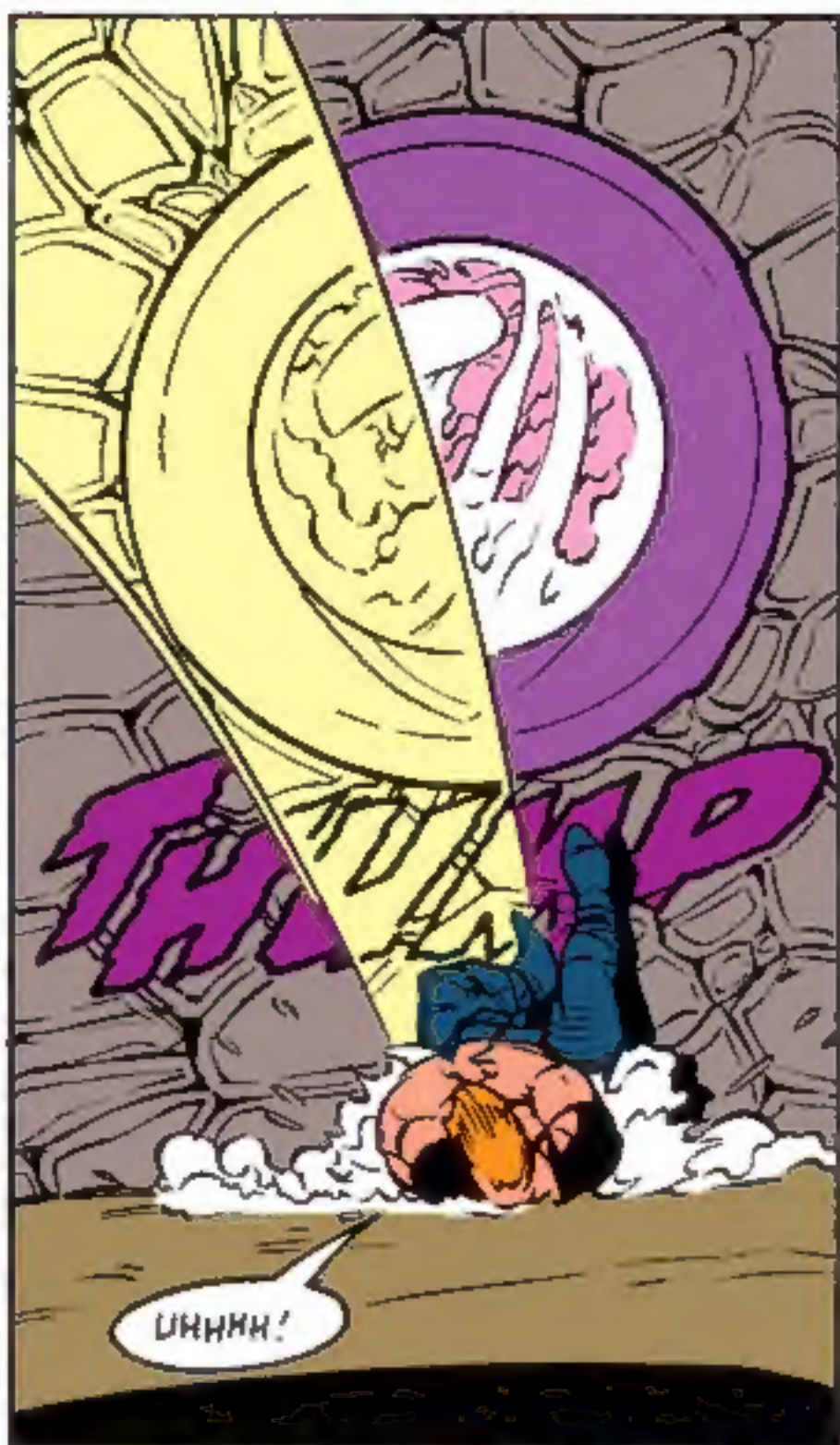


BAHH, HE IS NOT WORTHY, CARDONE.

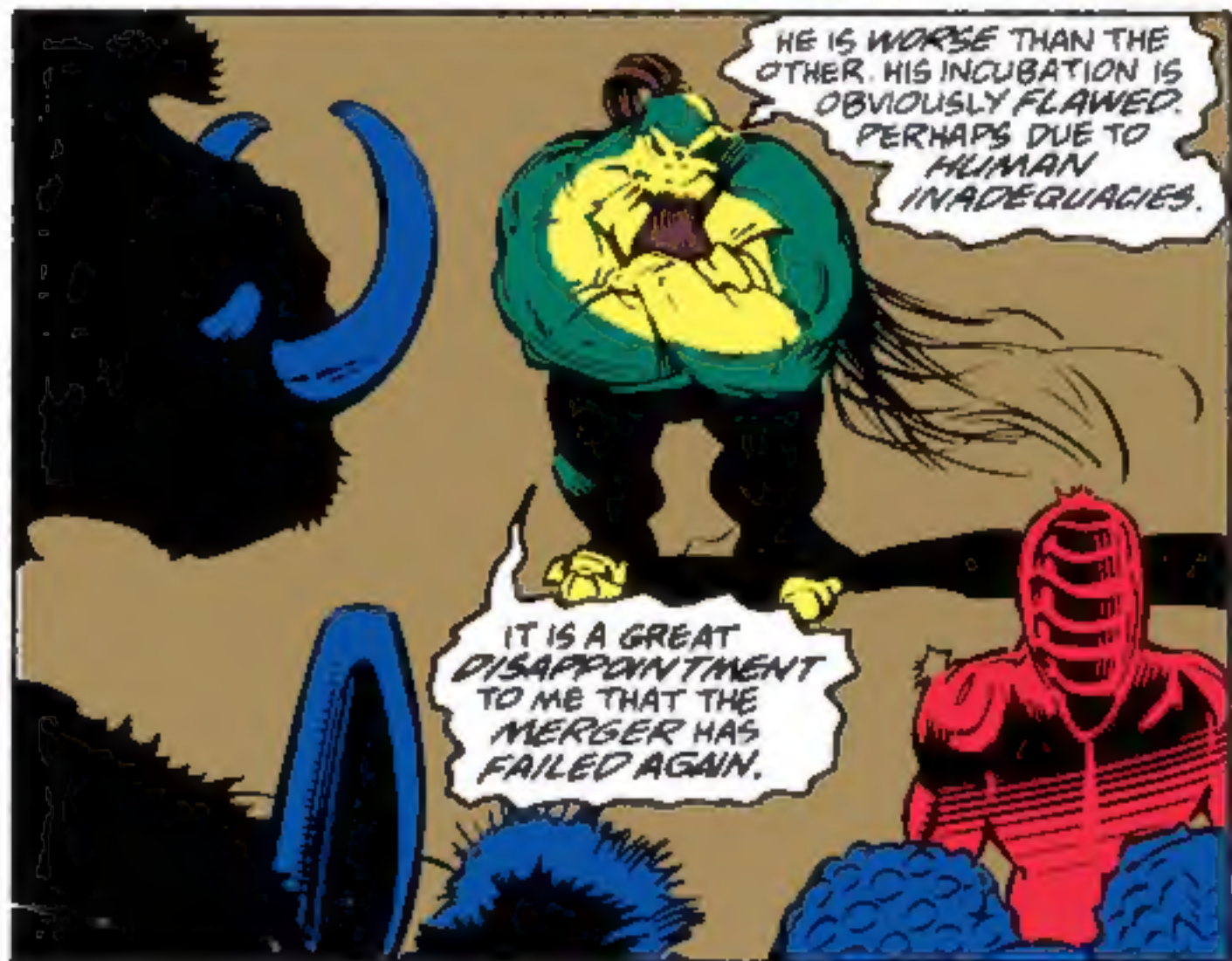
BWAAM



ANOTHER IMPURITY!



UHHHH!



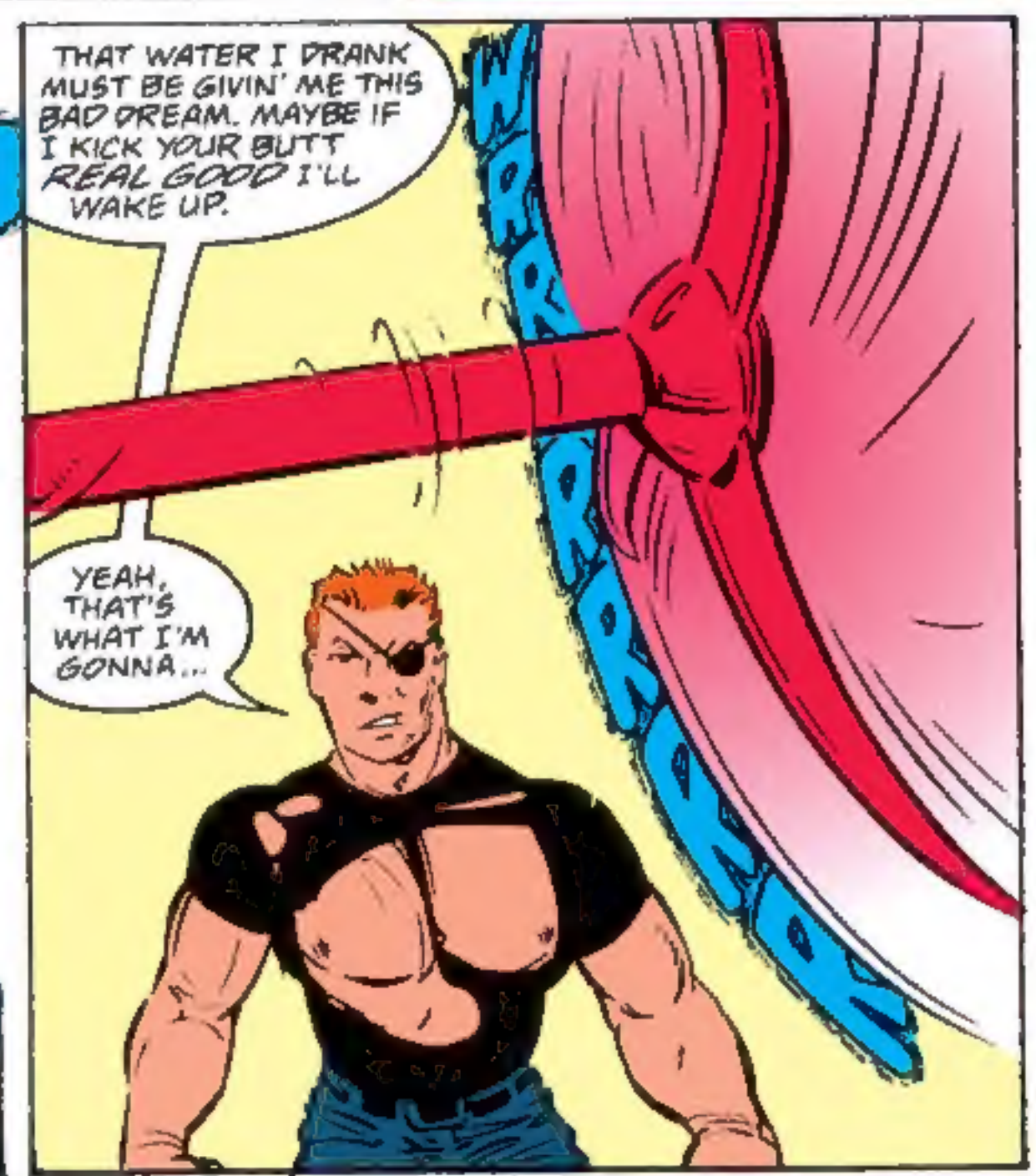
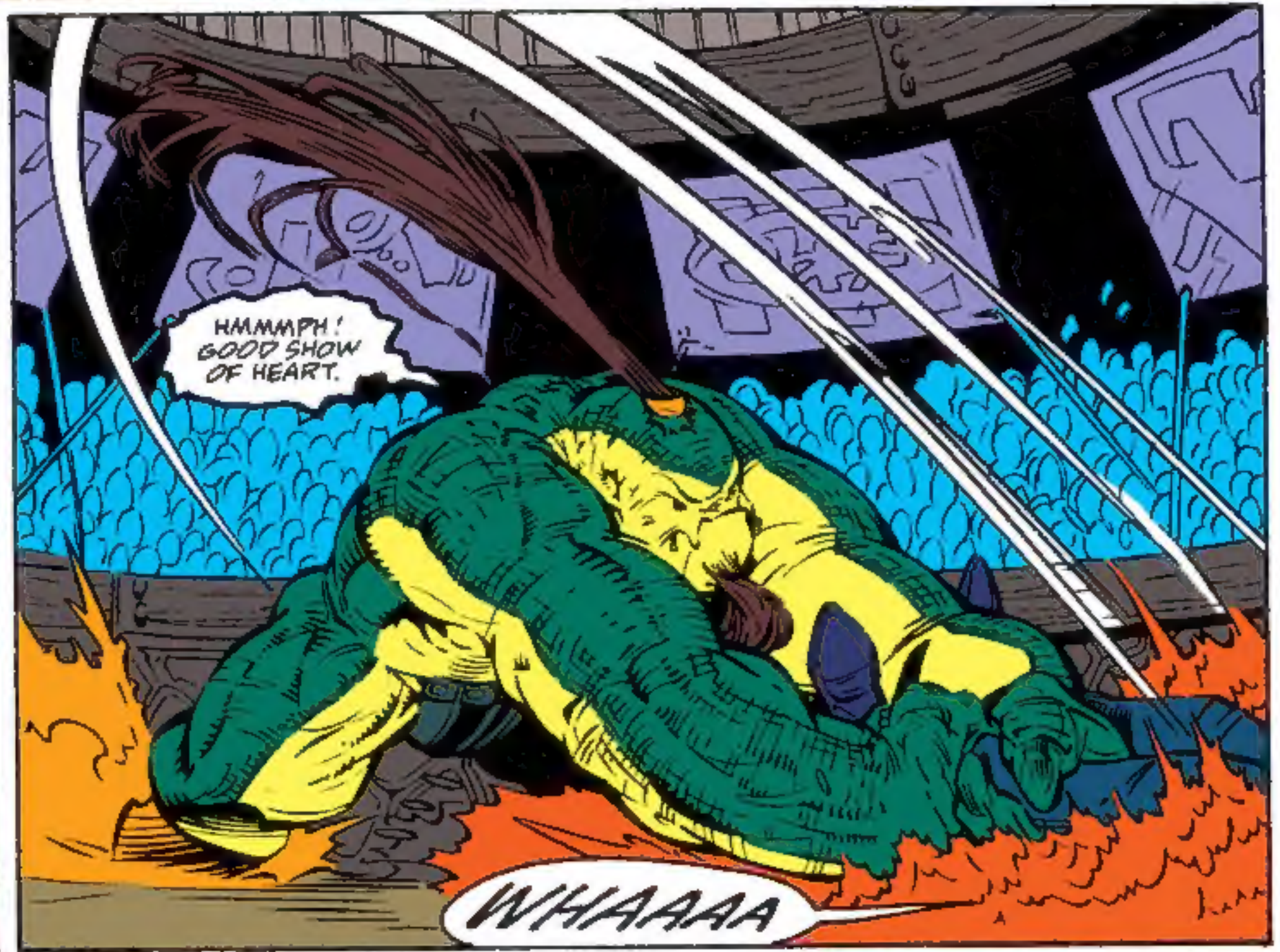
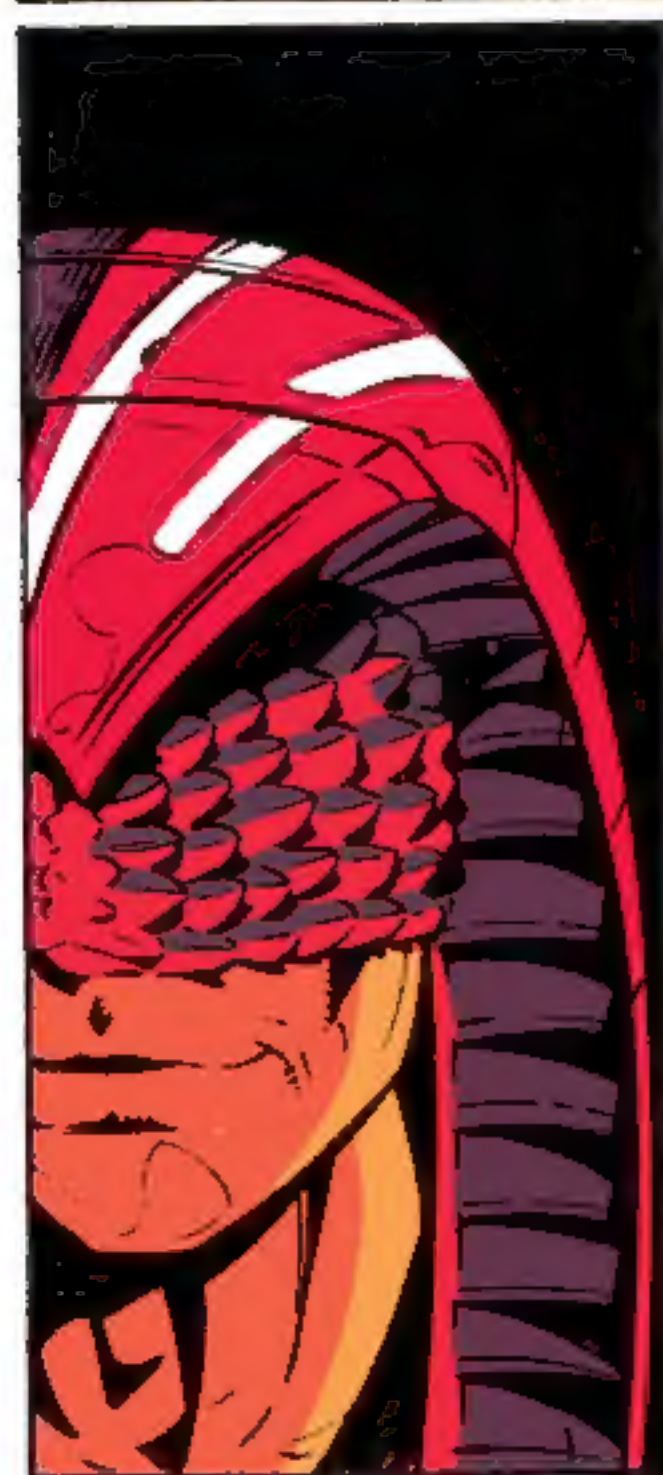
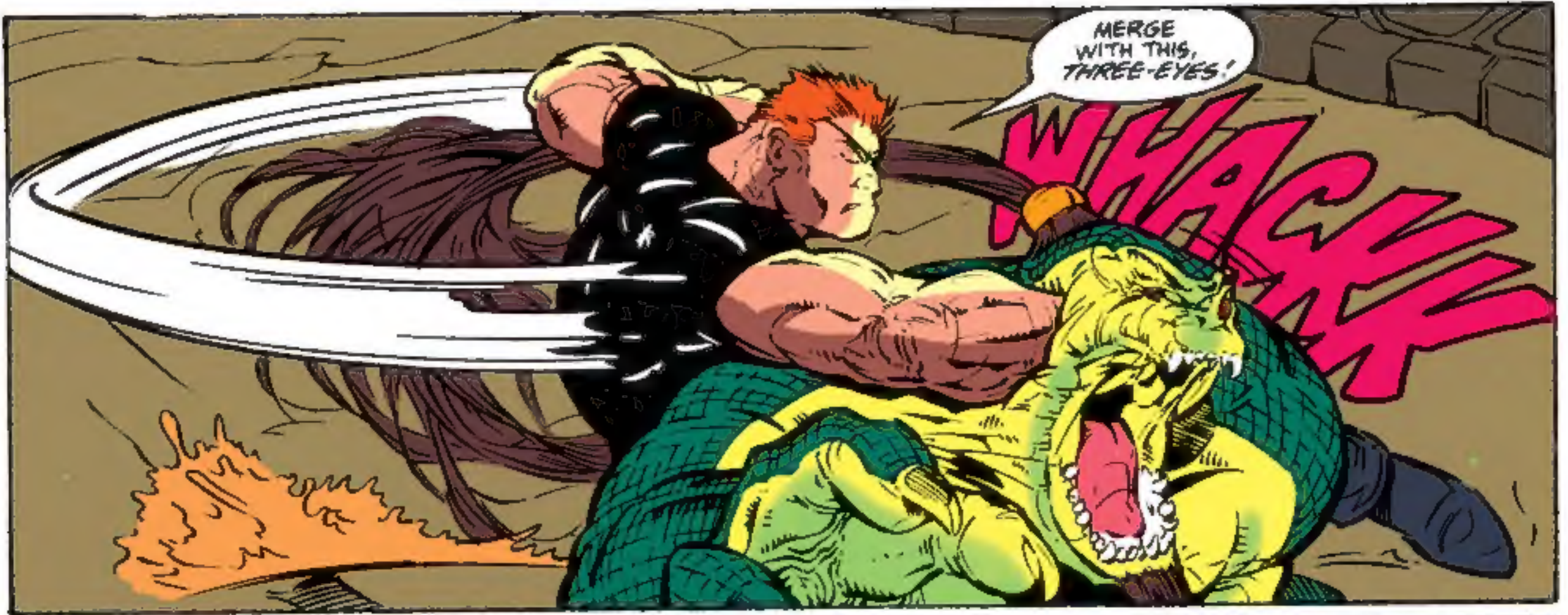
HE IS WORSE THAN THE OTHER. HIS INCUBATION IS OBVIOUSLY FLAWED. PERHAPS DUE TO HUMAN INADEQUACIES.

IT IS A GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT TO ME THAT THE MERGER HAS FAILED AGAIN.

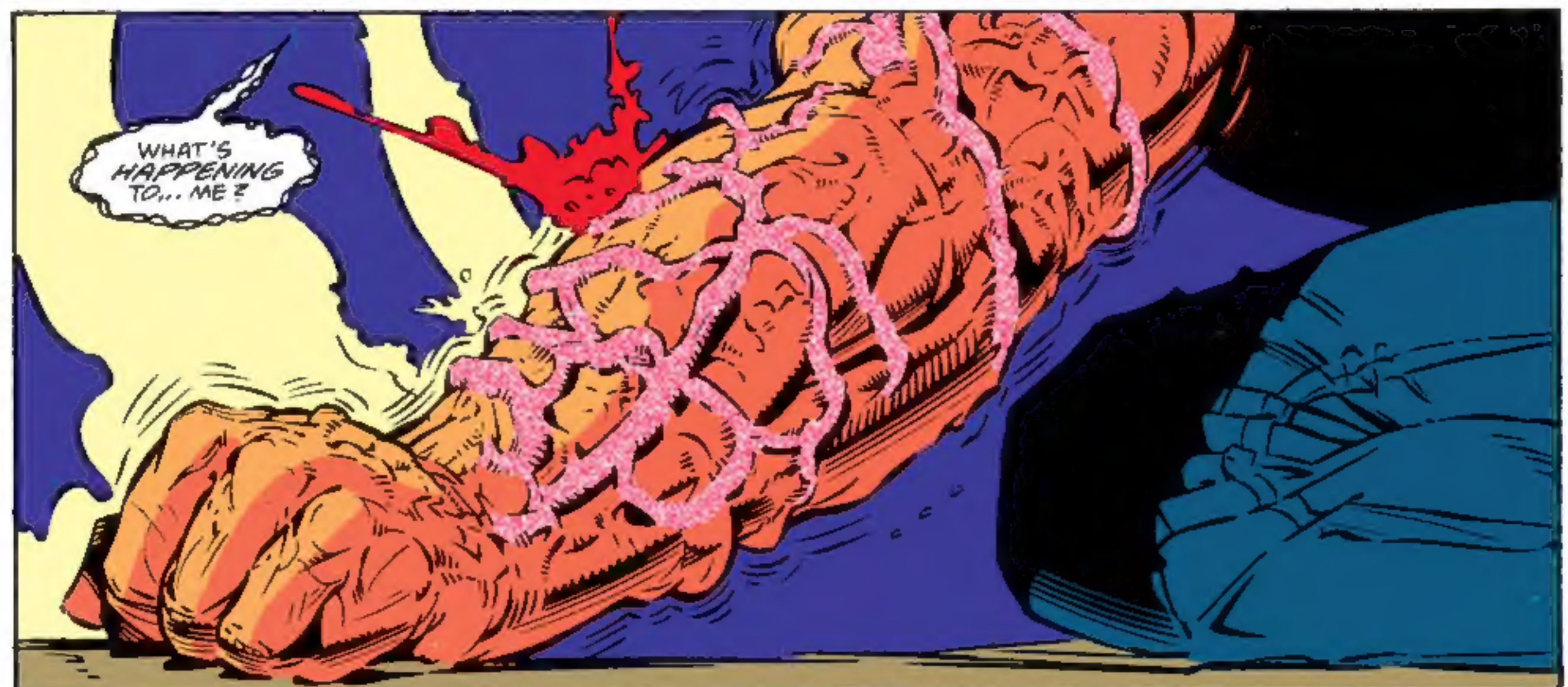


UH. HUH...

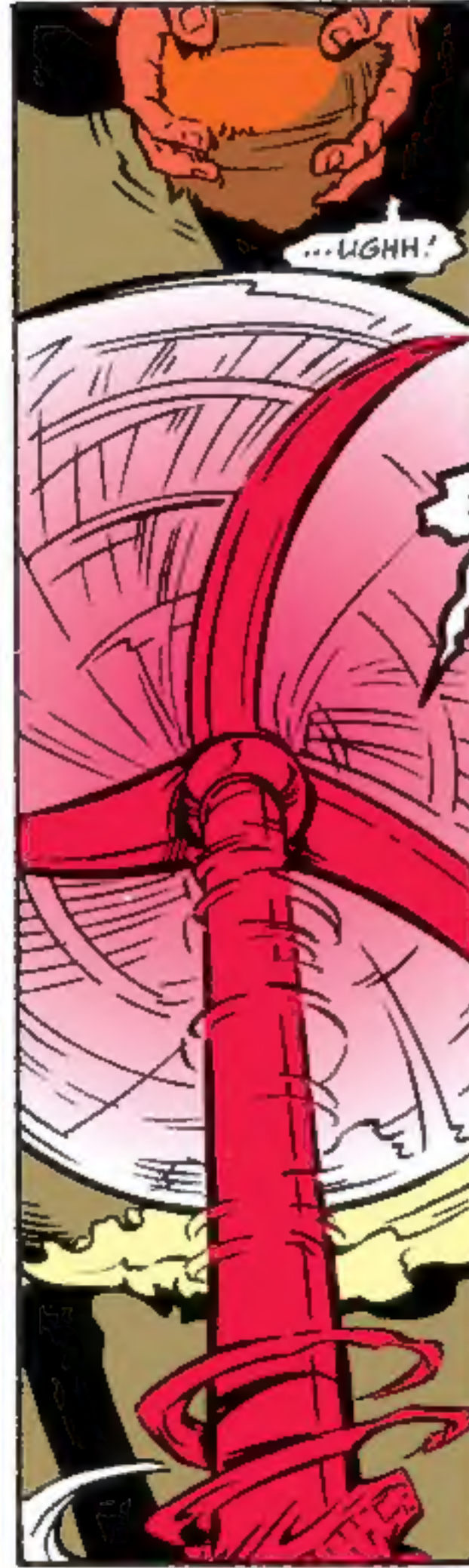




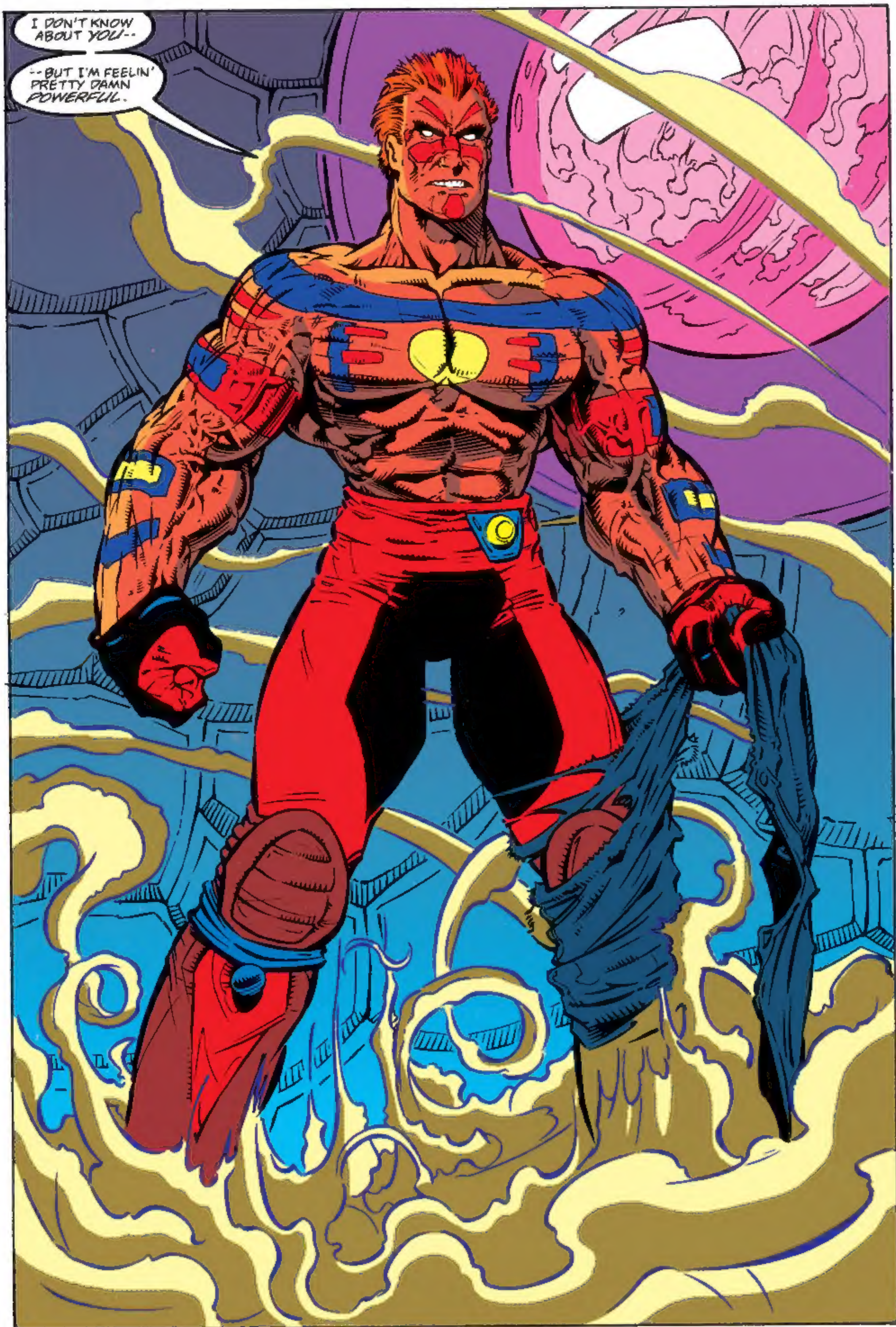




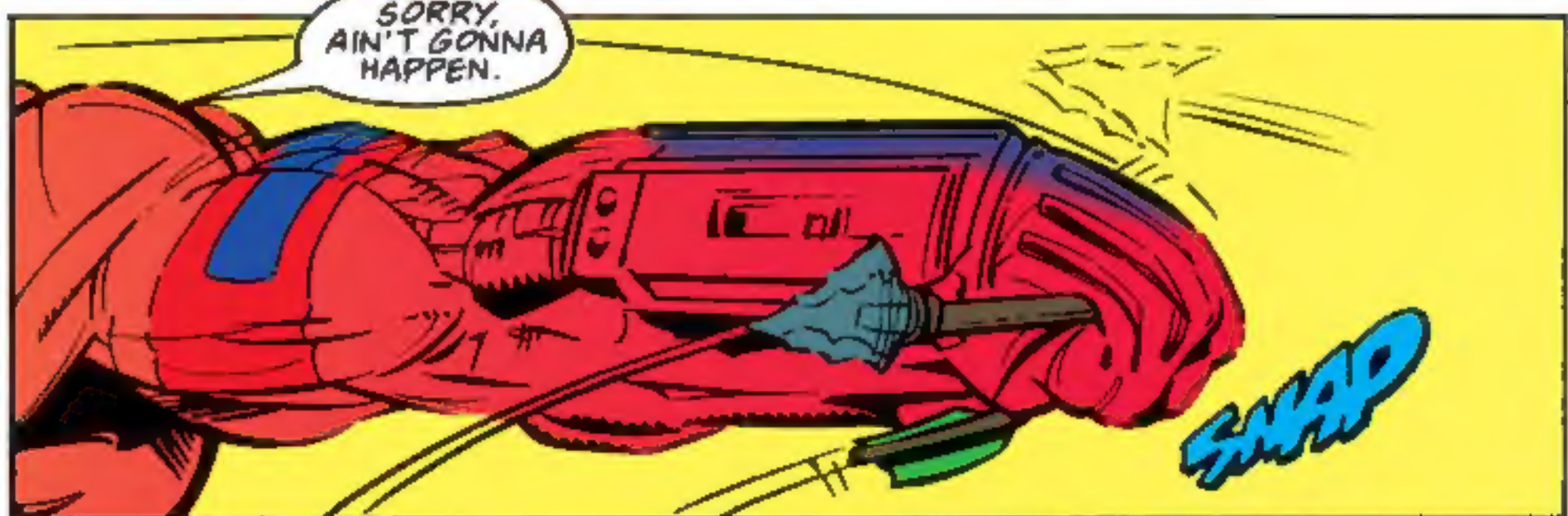
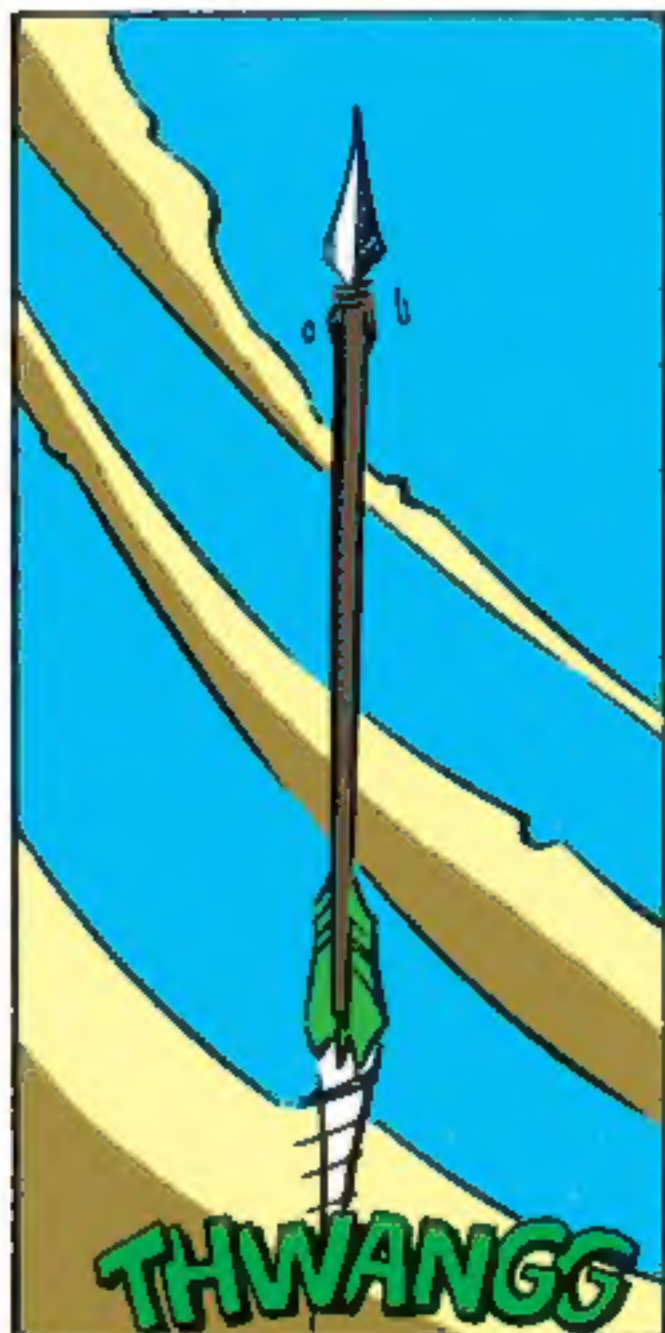
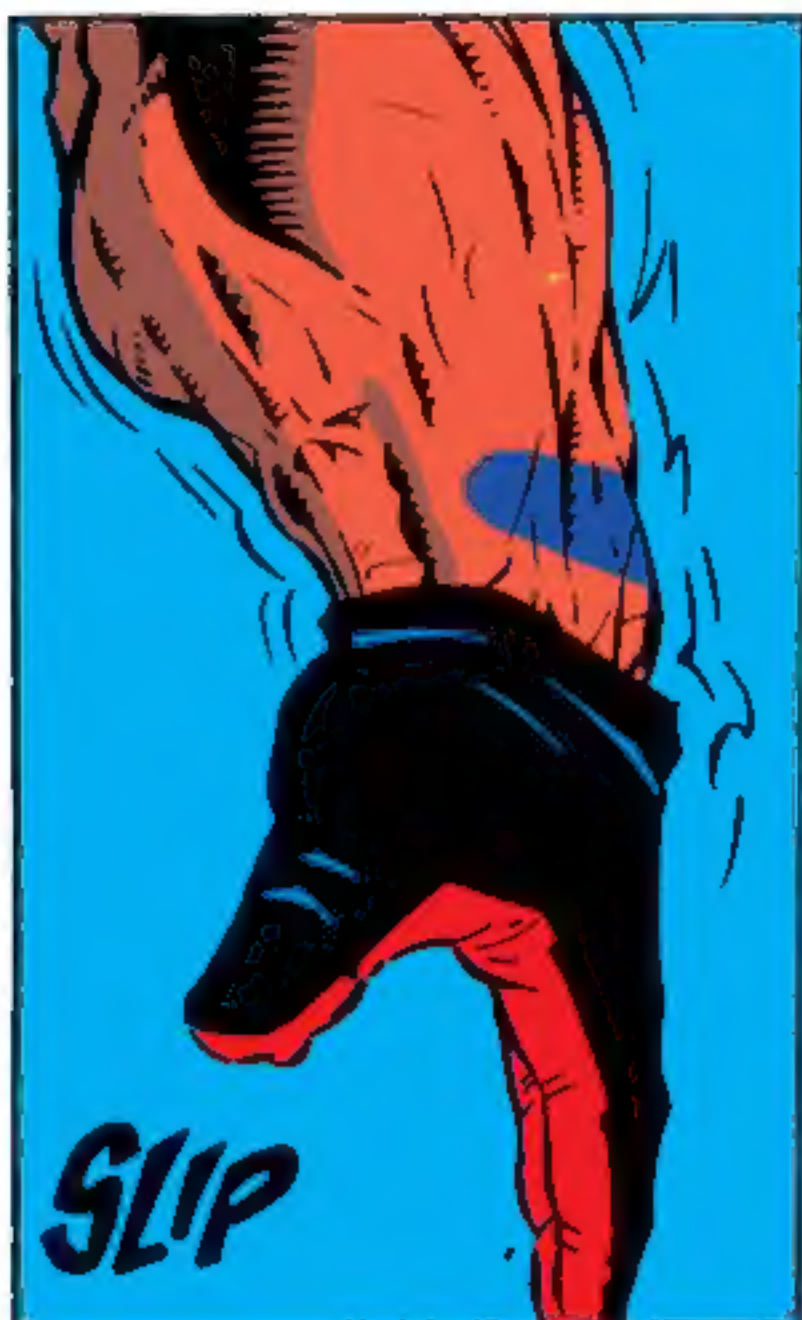








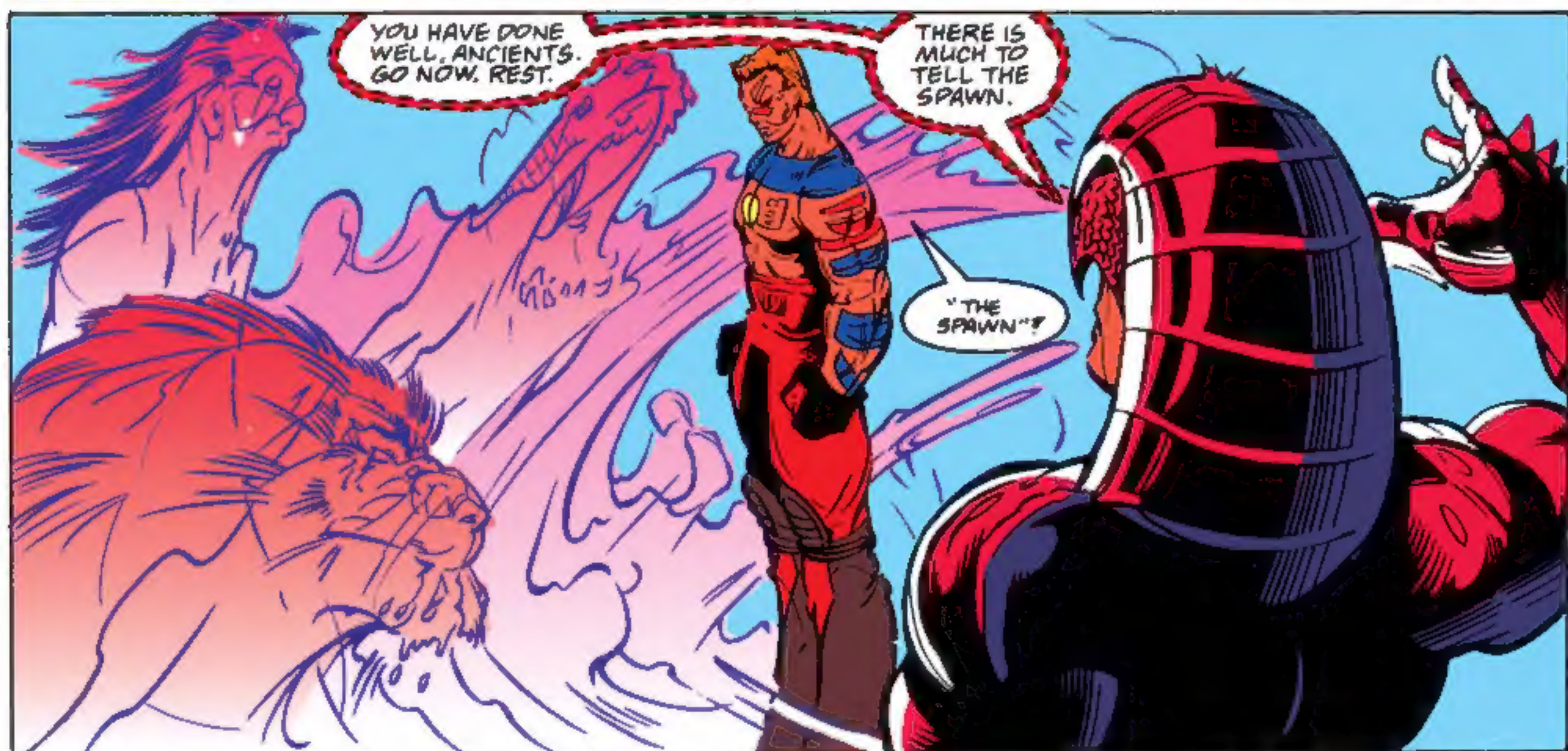




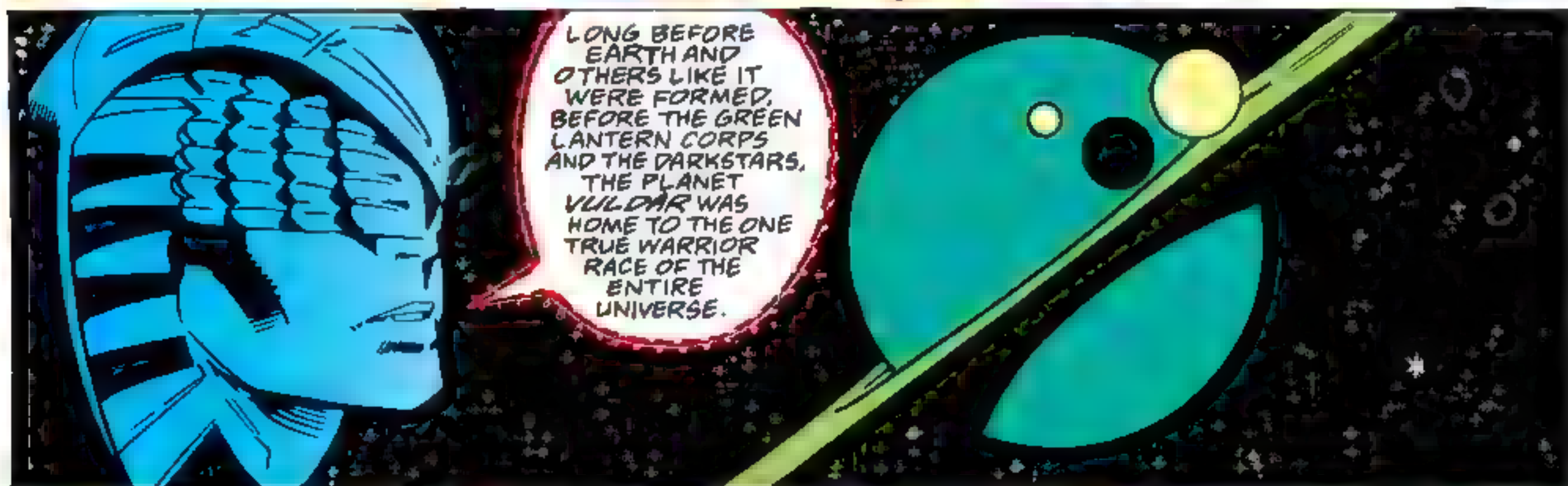




THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME TO BE GETTIN' ON MY NERVES.











FOR 60NS THE PLANET  
VULPAR SERVED AS OUR  
CENTRAL STATION. HERE  
WE MONITORED THE  
PATTERNS OF OTHER  
QUADRANTS THAT MIGHT  
NEED HELP IN KEEPING  
VILE OUTSIDERS  
FROM ATTACK.



WE VULDARIANS WERE  
BRED TO PROTECT IT IS  
OUR NATURE, OUR INSTINCT  
AND OUR WAY.

OUR PURPOSE  
IS TO PROTECT  
ALL OTHERS  
AGAINST THE  
TORMOCKS!



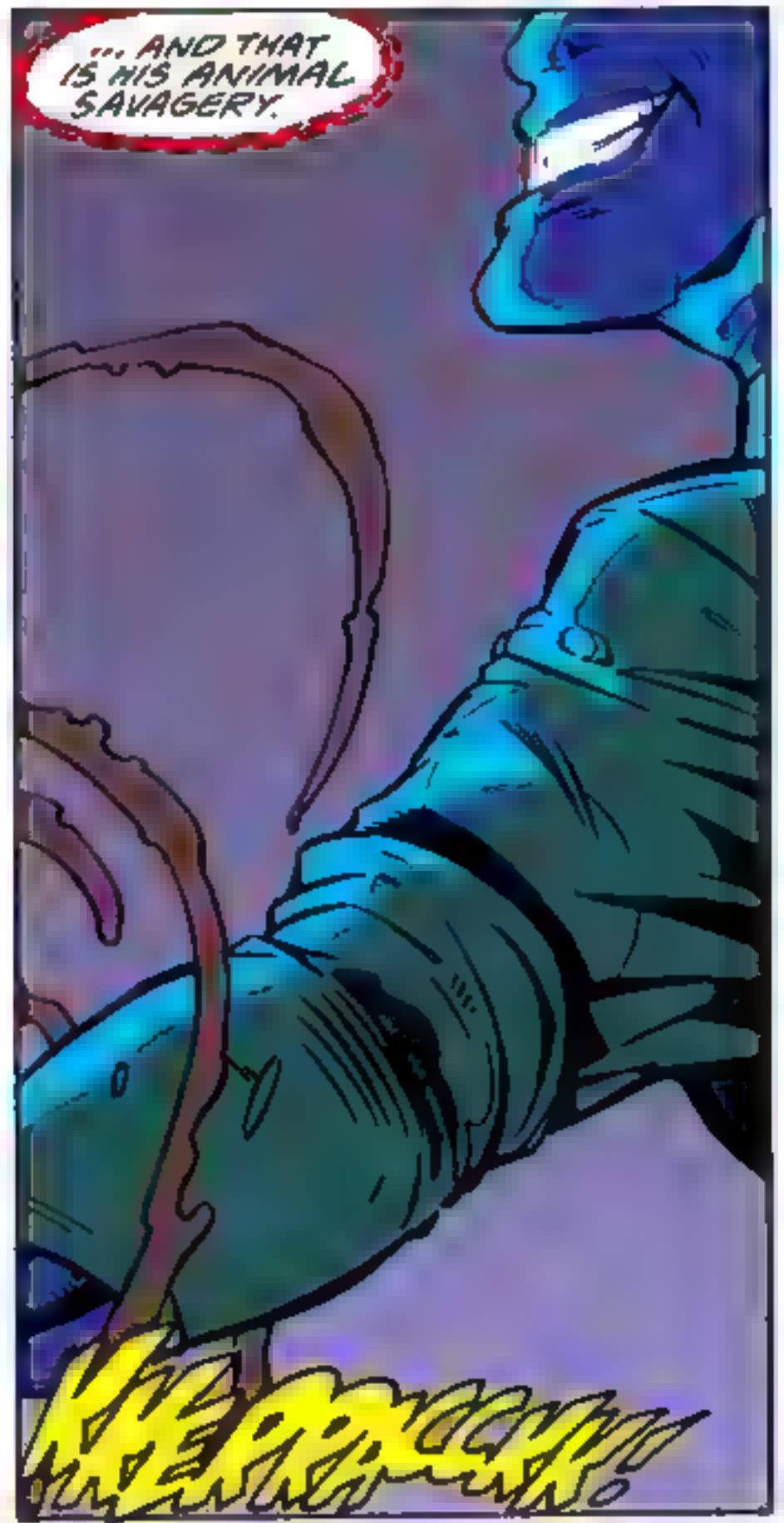
THE TORMOCKS ARE THE  
LIVING INSTRUMENT FOR  
RAMESSA

RAMESSA IS THE  
KRAGGZ PHRASE FOR  
ETERNAL PAIN. THE  
TORMOCKS ARE LED  
BY THE SADISTIC  
BRONKK



BRONKK IS THE MOST  
DANGEROUS OF ALL TORMOCKS.  
HE IS A GENIUS THERE IS ONLY  
ONE THING THAT RIVALS HIS  
INTELLECT...

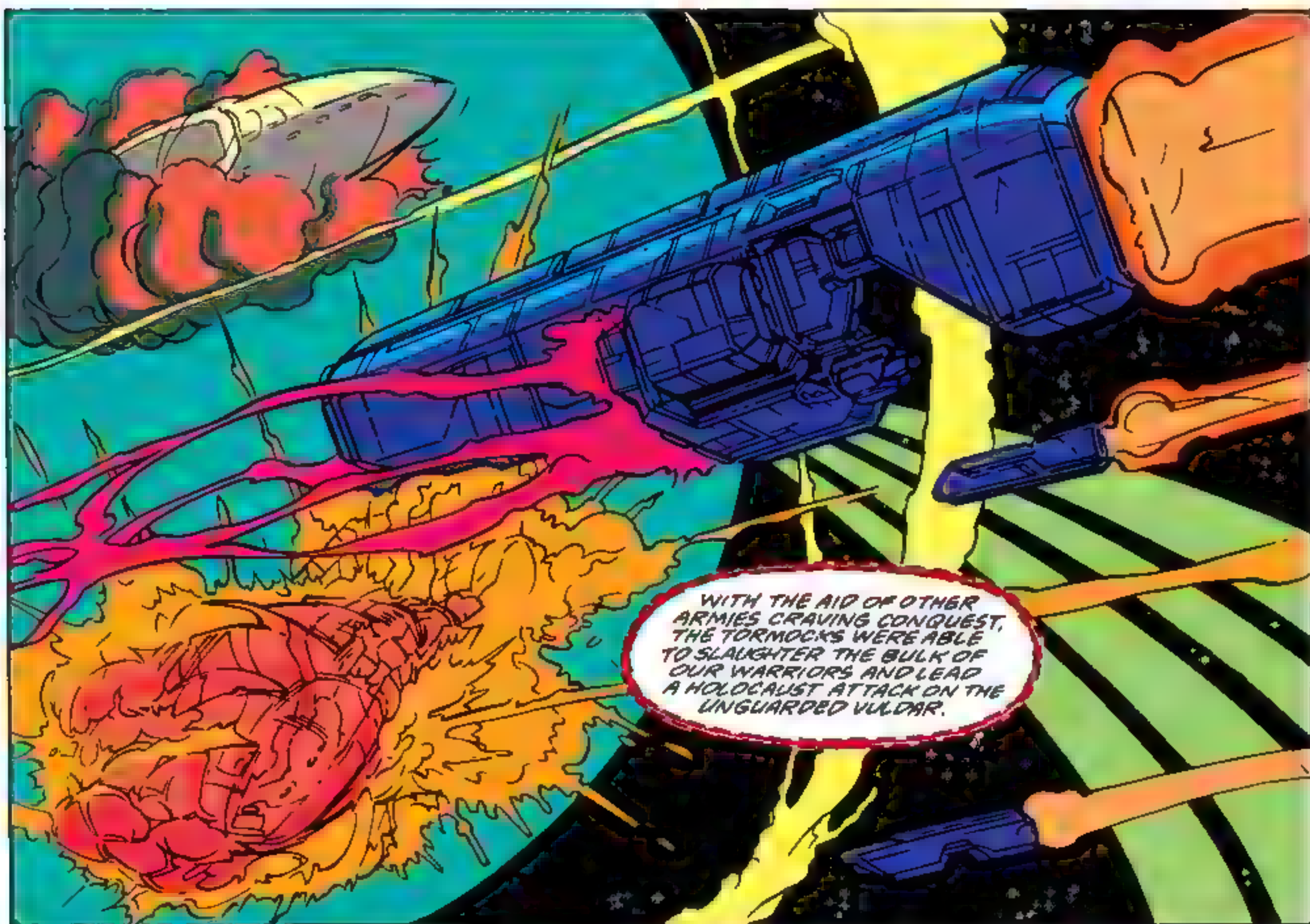
UHN.



... AND THAT  
IS HIS ANIMAL  
SAVAGERY.

KHEPPACK!

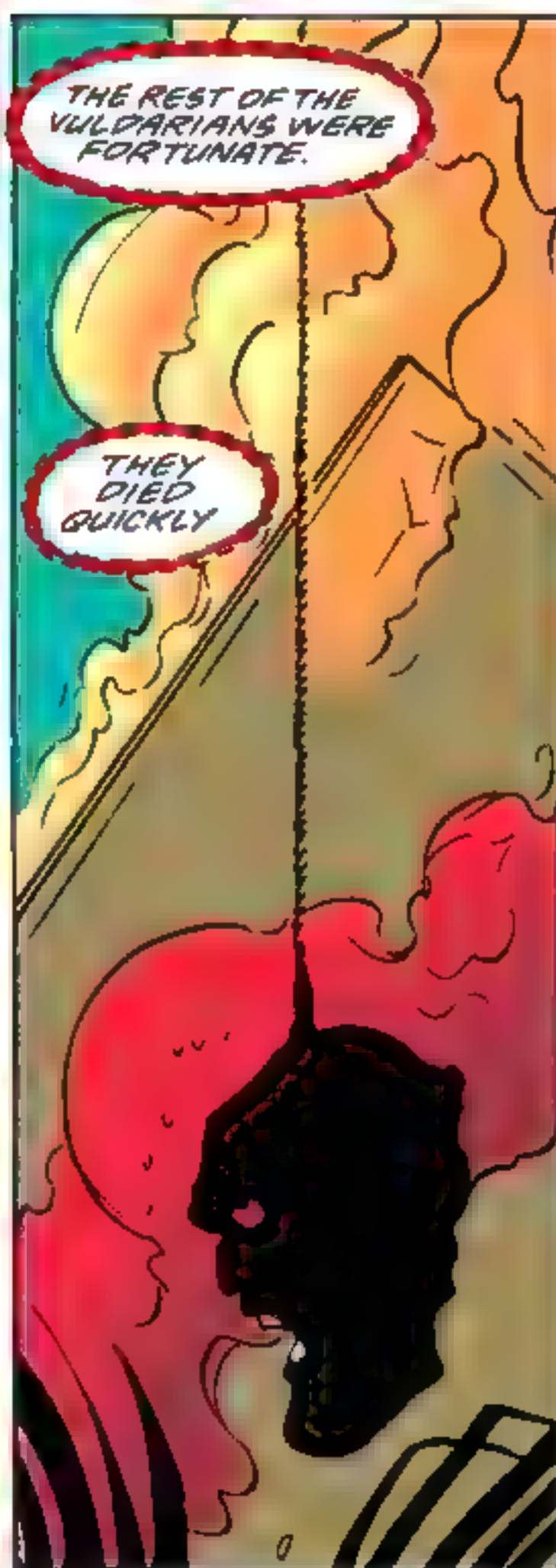




WITH THE AID OF OTHER  
ARMIES CRAVING CONQUEST,  
THE TORMOCKS WERE ABLE  
TO SLAUGHTER THE BULK OF  
OUR WARRIORS AND LEAD  
A HOLOCAUST ATTACK ON THE  
LINGUARDED VULGAR.

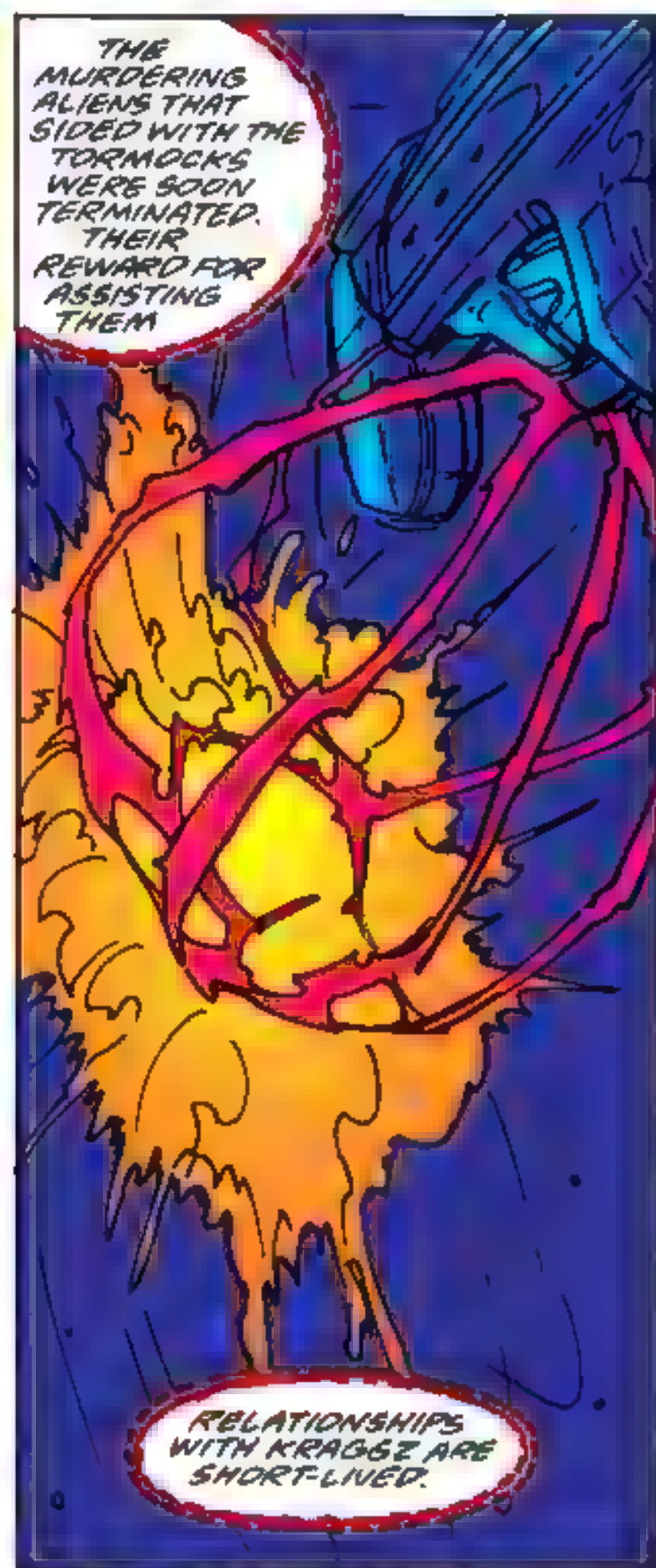


SEEKING OUR ULTIMATE  
END, THEIR DRONES, THE  
KRAGGZ, CAPTURED MOST  
OF OUR WOMEN



THE REST OF THE  
VULGARIANS WERE  
FORTUNATE.

THEY  
DIED  
QUICKLY

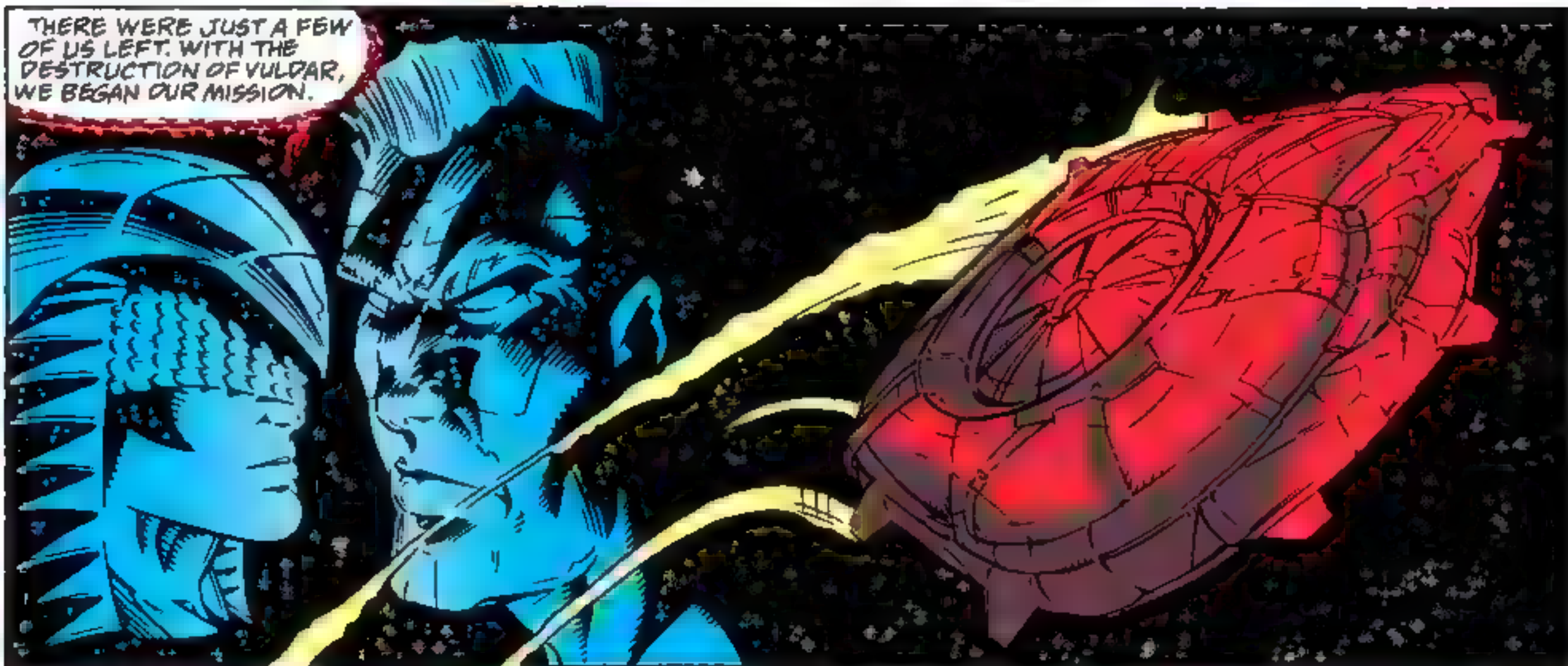


THE  
MURDERING  
ALIENS THAT  
SIDED WITH THE  
TORMOCKS  
WERE SOON  
TERMINATED.  
THEIR  
REWARD FOR  
ASSISTING  
THEM

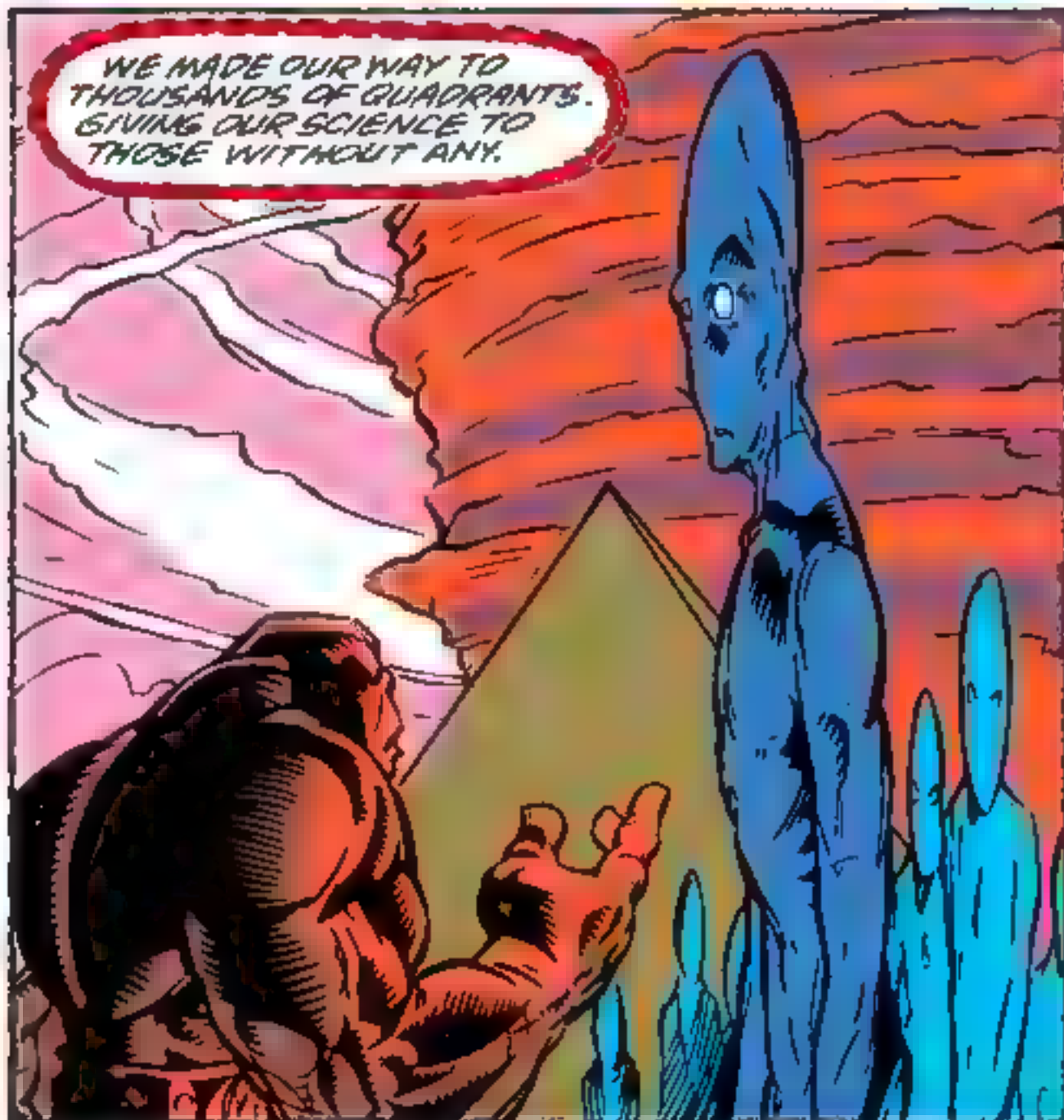
RELATIONSHIPS  
WITH KRAGGZ ARE  
SHORT-LIVED.



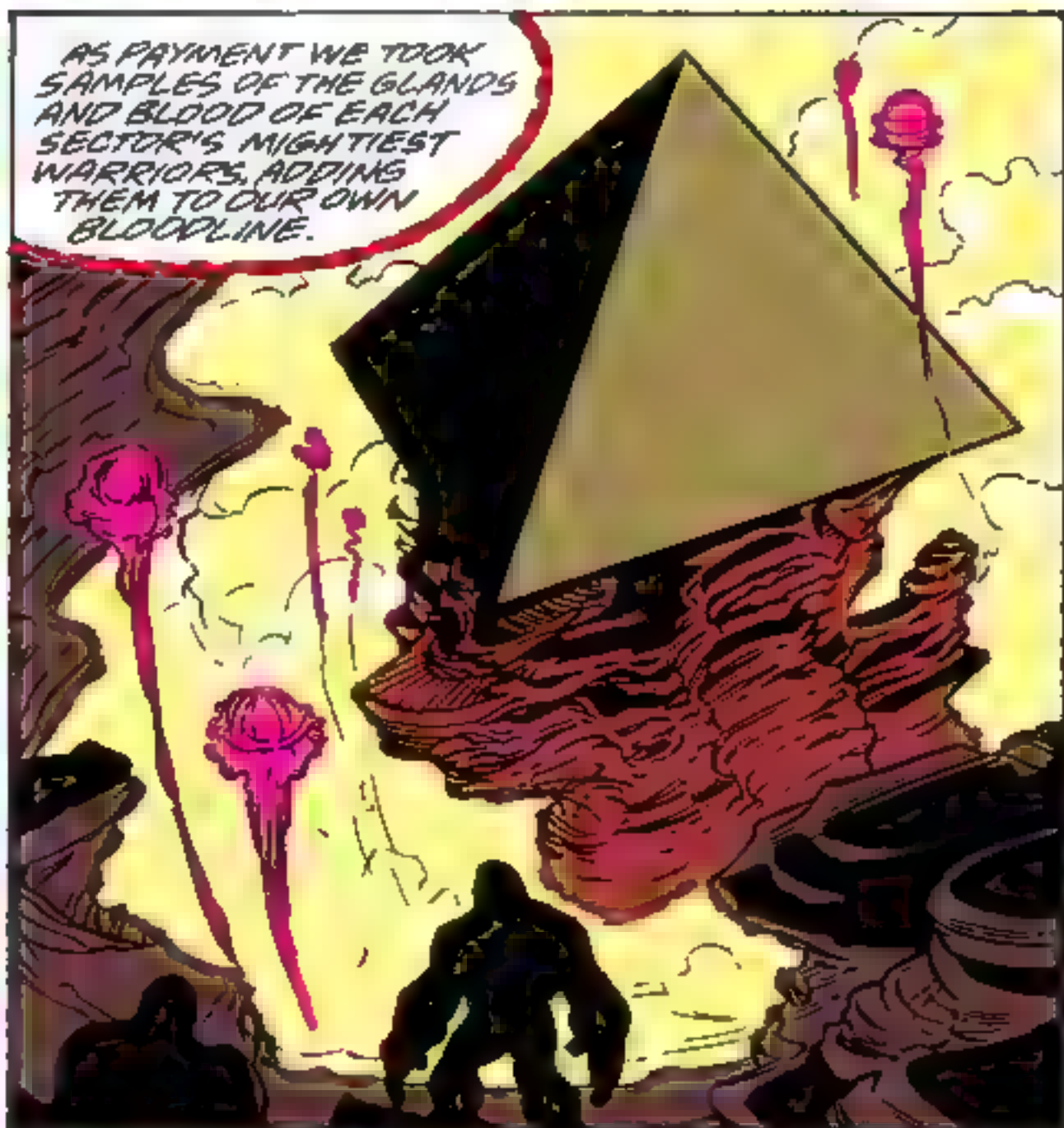
THERE WERE JUST A FEW OF US LEFT. WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF VULGAR, WE BEGAN OUR MISSION.



WE MADE OUR WAY TO THOUSANDS OF QUADRANTS, GIVING OUR SCIENCE TO THOSE WITHOUT ANY.



AS PAYMENT WE TOOK SAMPLES OF THE GLANDS AND BLOOD OF EACH SECTOR'S MIGHTIEST WARRIORS, ADDING THEM TO OUR OWN BLOODLINE.



THEN WE SEARCHED EACH SECTOR LOOKING FOR A SPECIES WE COULD ENDOW WITH THESE ABILITIES AND POWERS--

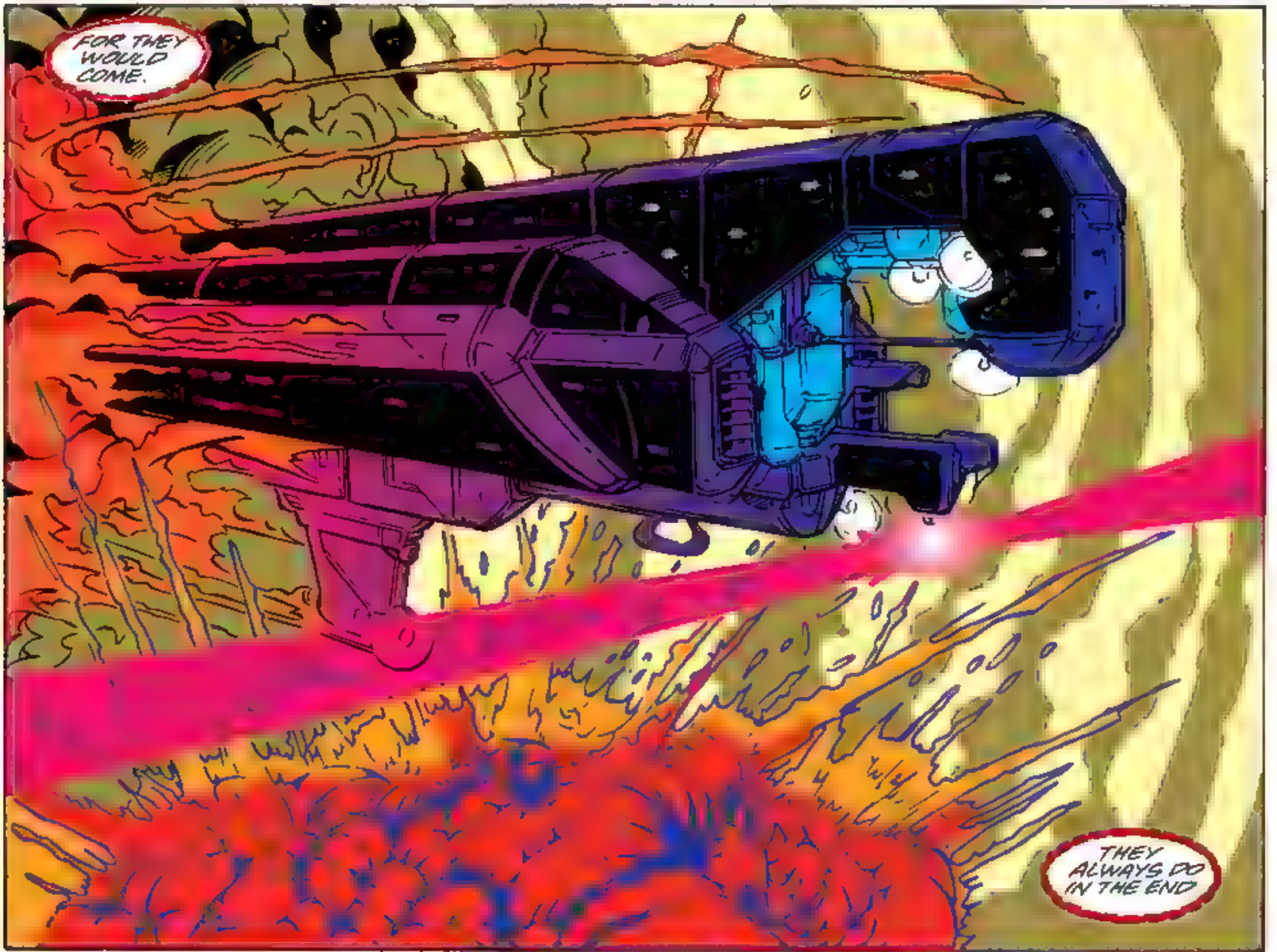
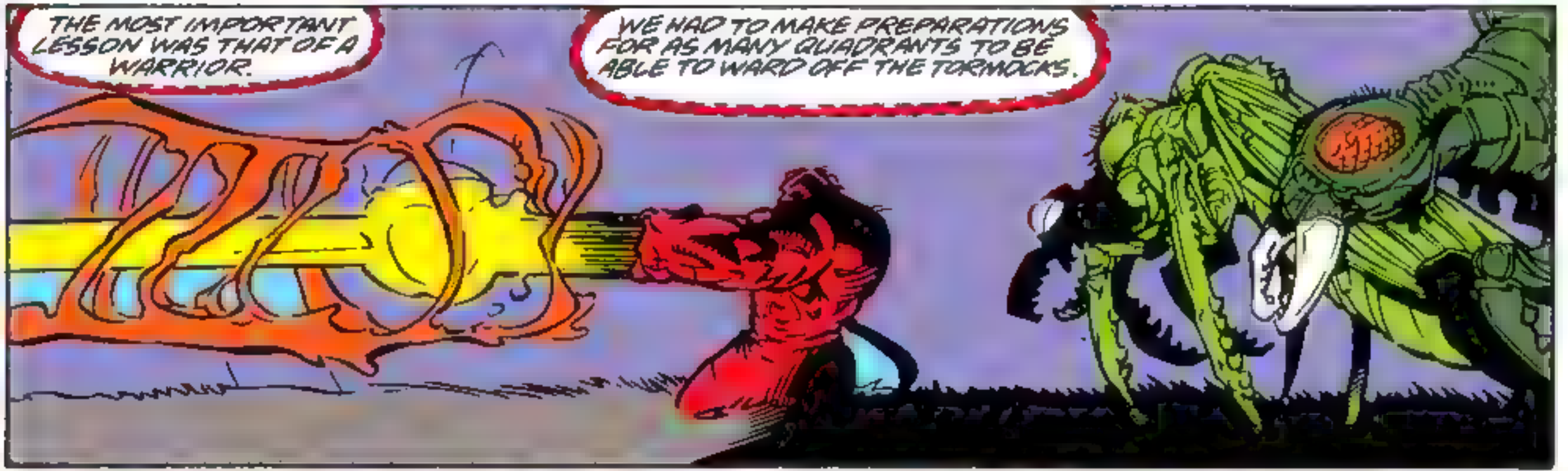


--TO OVERCOME THE TORMOCKS.

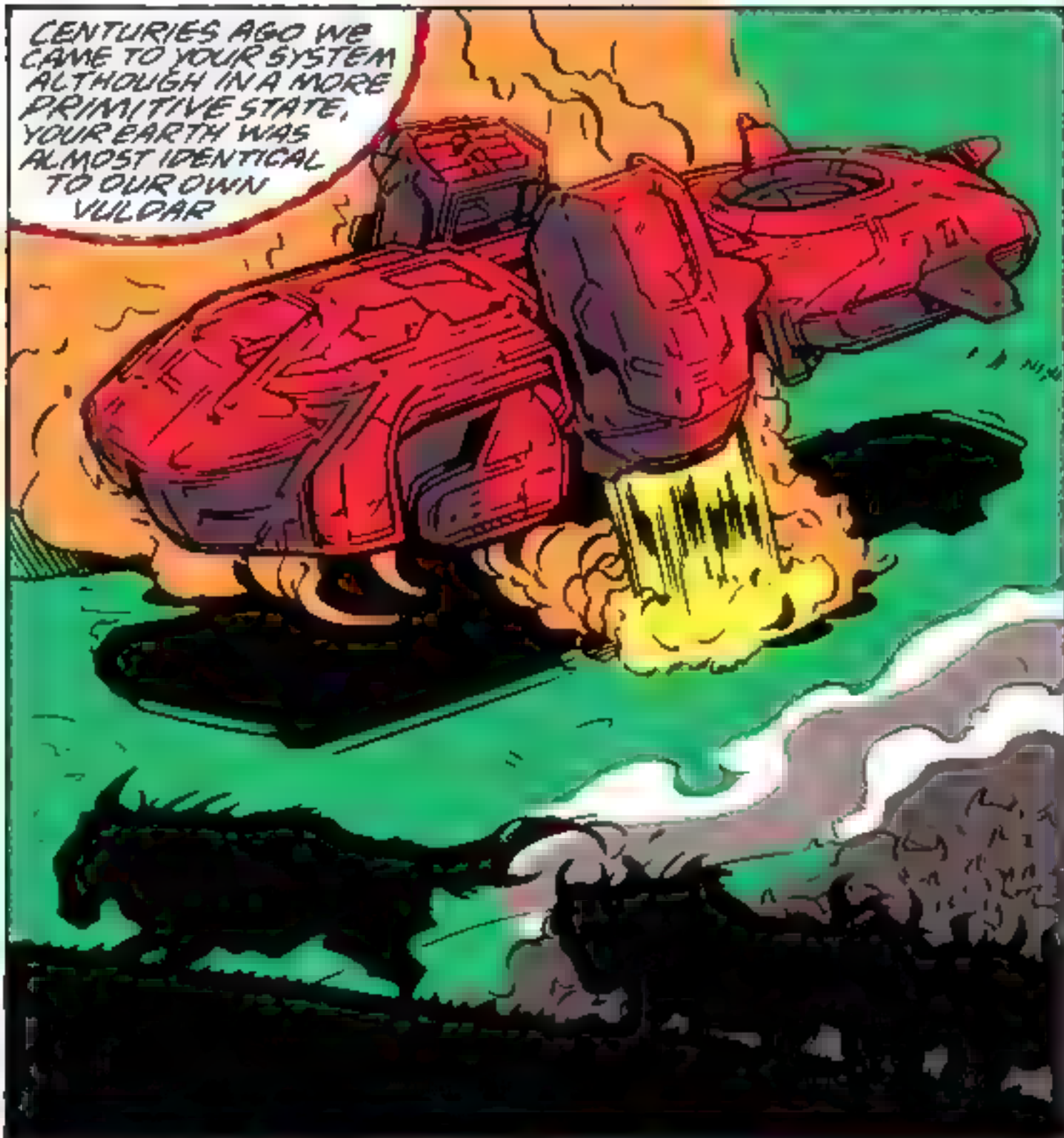
THERE WAS MUCH TO TEACH OUR SUBJECTS.



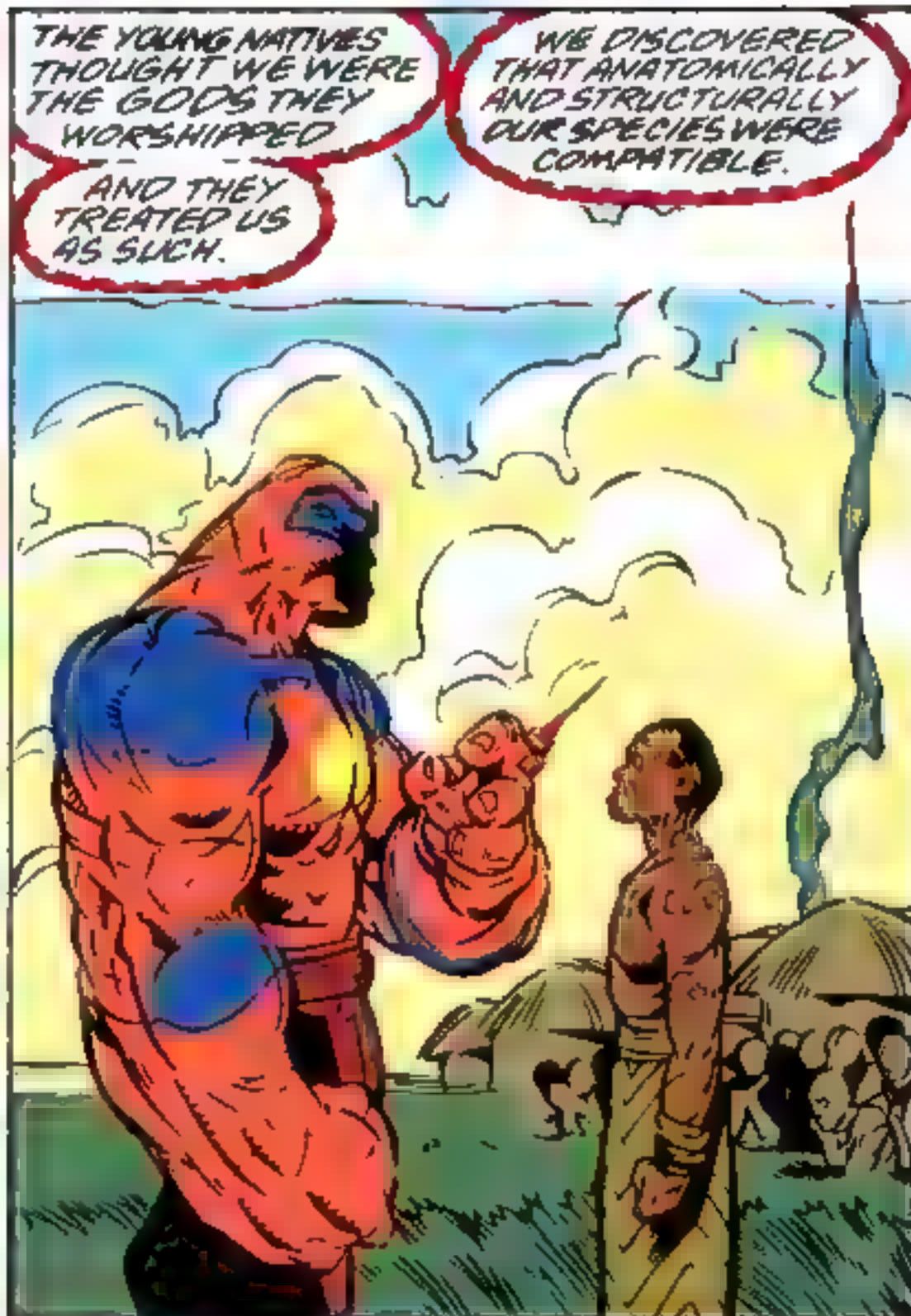






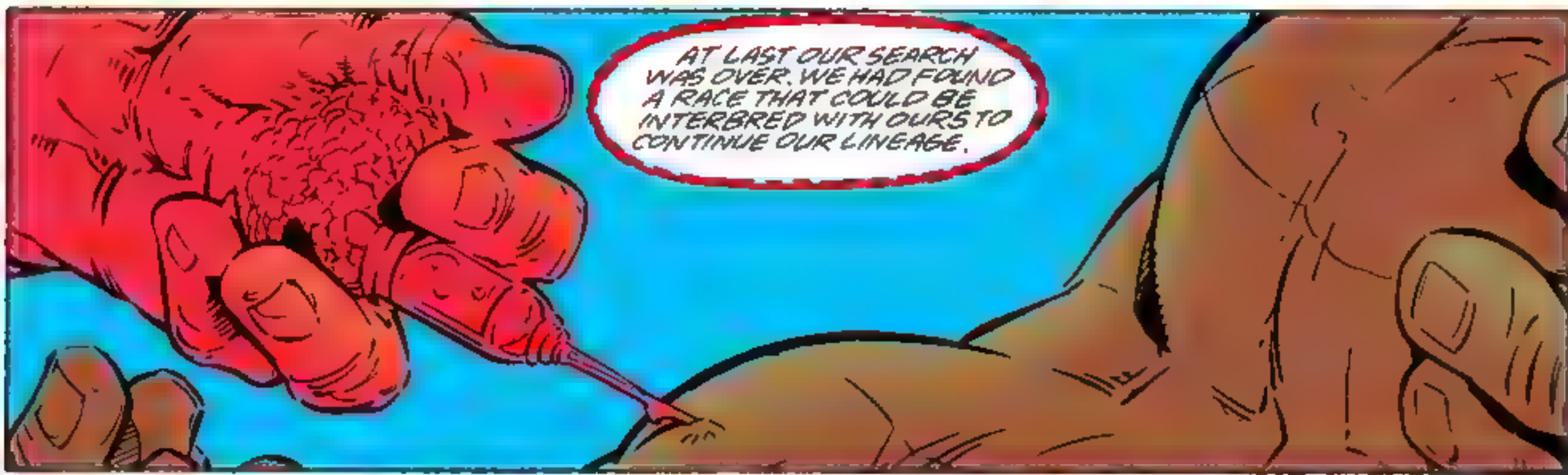


CENTURIES AGO WE  
CAME TO YOUR SYSTEM  
ALTHOUGH IN A MORE  
PRIMITIVE STATE,  
YOUR EARTH WAS  
ALMOST IDENTICAL  
TO OUR OWN  
VULGAR

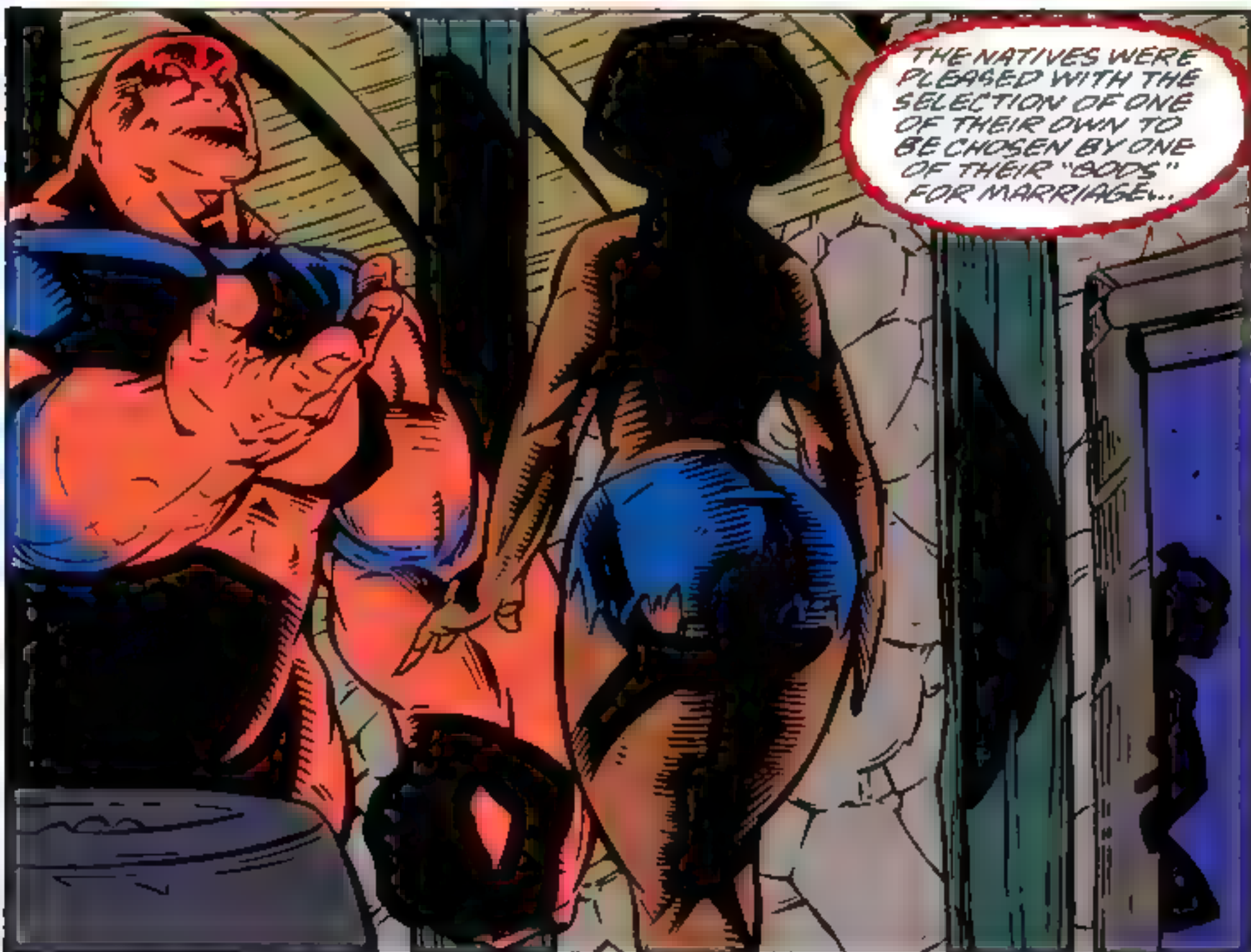


THE YOUNG NATIVES  
THOUGHT WE WERE  
THE GODS THEY  
WORSHIPPED  
AND THEY  
TREATED US  
AS SUCH.

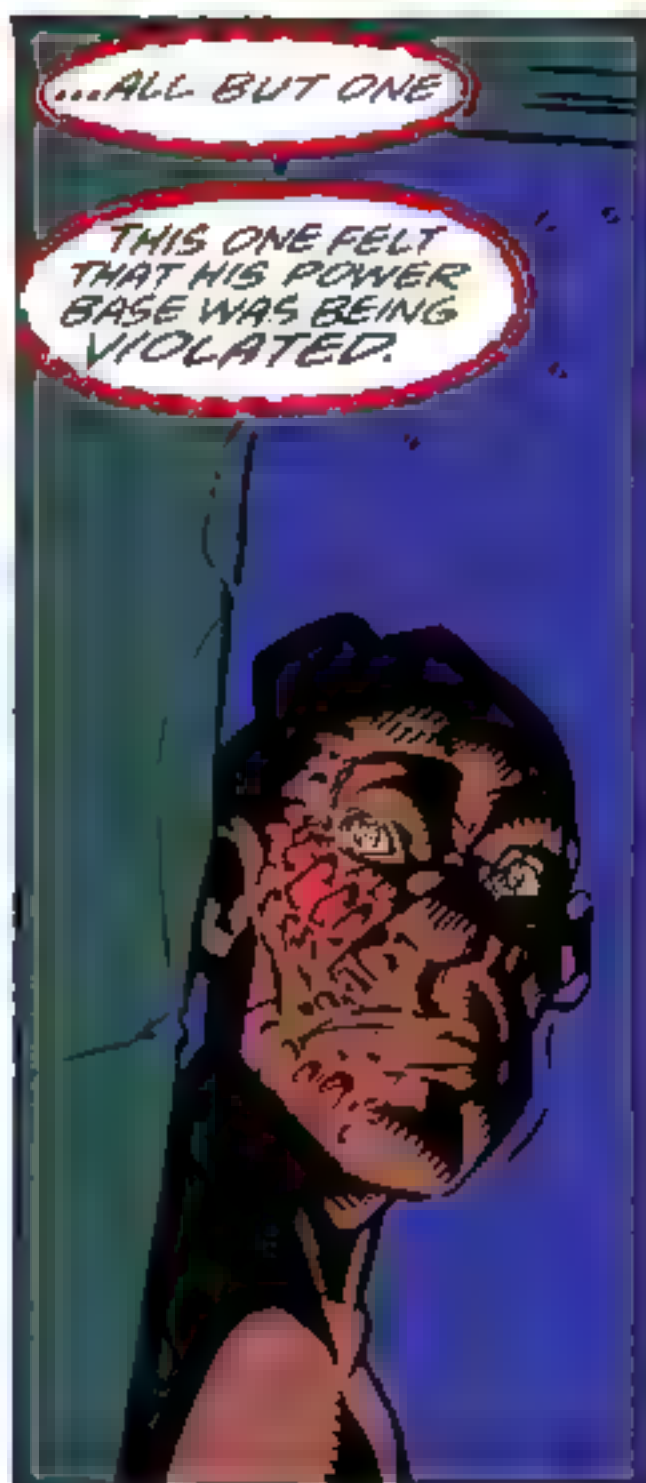
WE DISCOVERED  
THAT ANATOMICALLY  
AND STRUCTURALLY  
OUR SPECIES WERE  
COMPATIBLE.



AT LAST OUR SEARCH  
WAS OVER. WE HAD FOUND  
A RACE THAT COULD BE  
INTERBRED WITH OURS TO  
CONTINUE OUR LINEAGE.

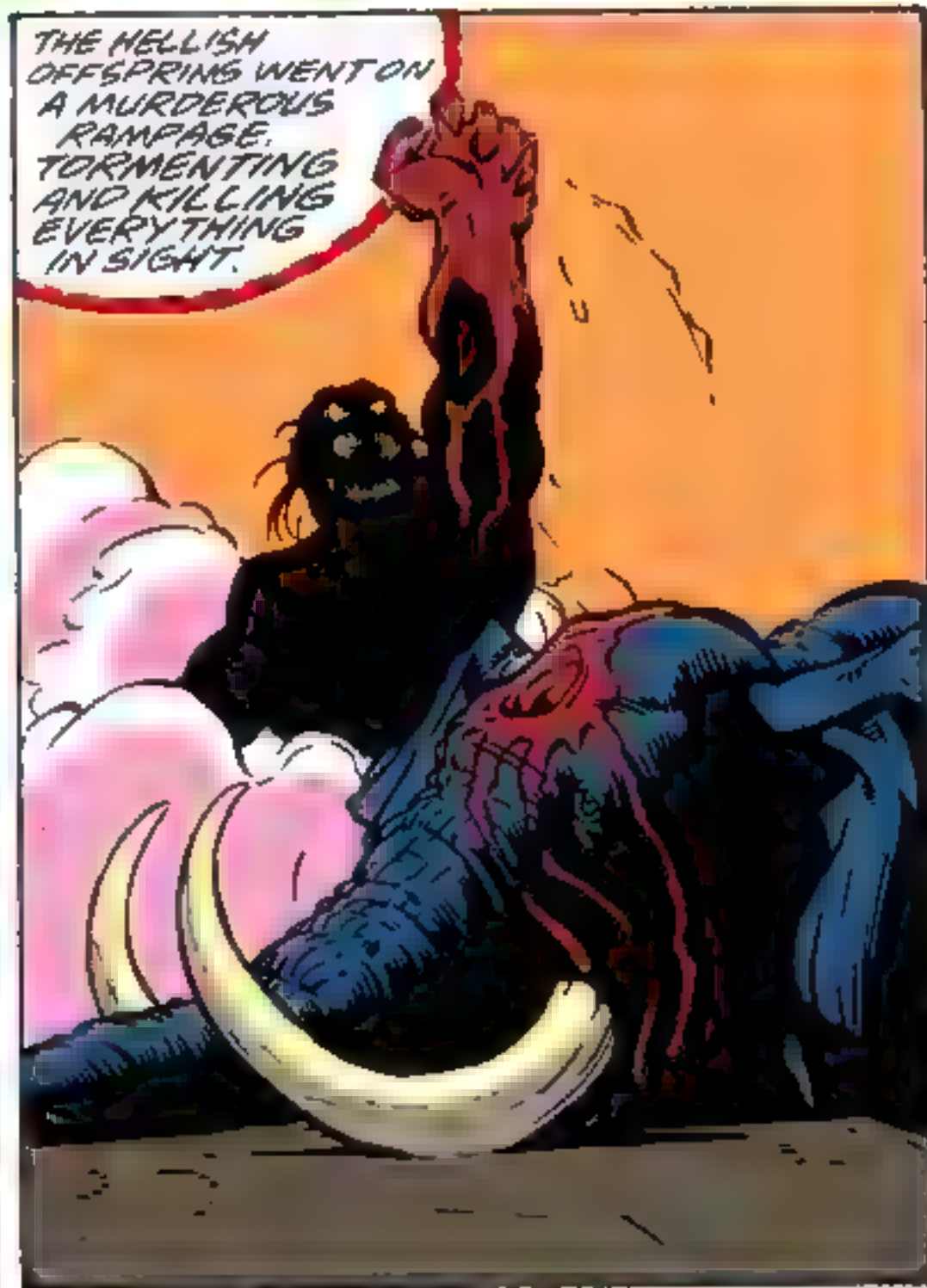
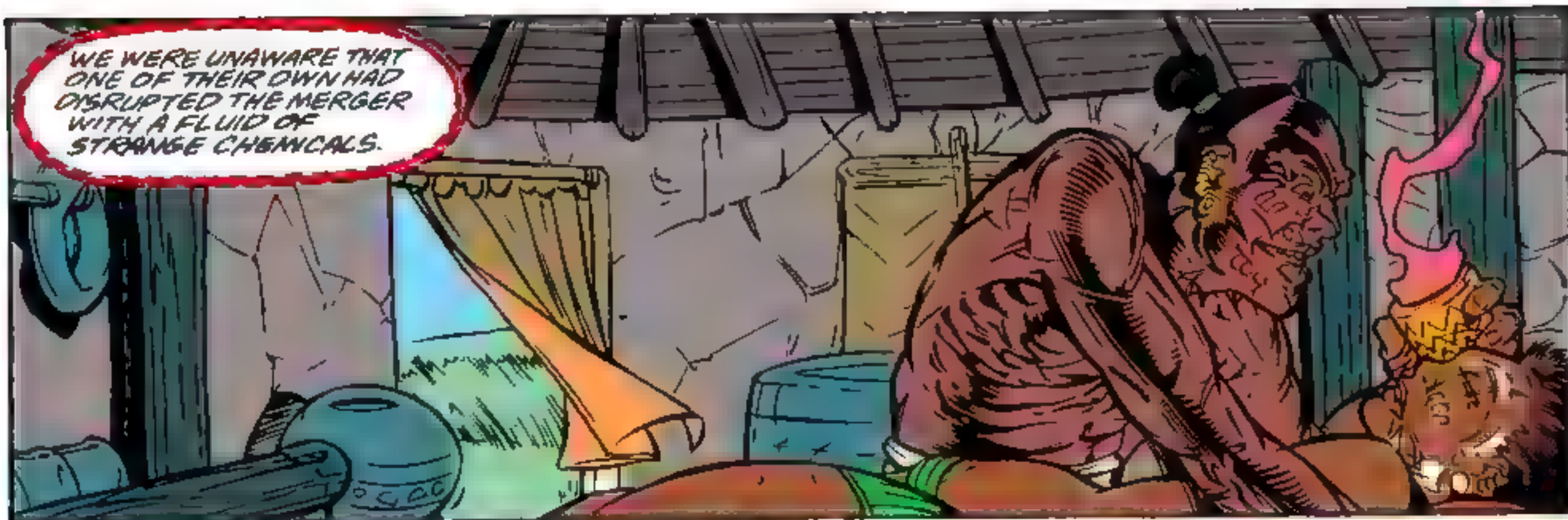


THE NATIVES WERE  
PLEASED WITH THE  
SELECTION OF ONE  
OF THEIR OWN TO  
BE CHOSEN BY ONE  
OF THEIR "GODS"  
FOR MARRIAGE...



...ALL BUT ONE  
THIS ONE FELT  
THAT HIS POWER  
BASE WAS BEING  
VIOLATED.







DESPITE THE FAILURE,  
WE SETTLED IN THE  
NABBA JUNGLE TO  
CONDUCT MORE  
RESEARCH



THE CORRECT  
ALTERATIONS WERE  
MADE AND THE MERGER  
WAS CONSUMMATED

WE FOUND THAT TO  
MAKE A SUCCESSFUL  
MERGER BETWEEN  
OUR RACES IT WOULD  
TAKE CENTURIES  
OF INCUBATION

OUR PHYSICAL  
SELVES WOULD NOT  
LIVE TO SEE THE  
FINAL RESULTS



CENTURIES  
LATER

YOU ARE THE  
FRUIT OF  
THAT MERGER

AND THOSE  
MANY ANCIENT  
WARRIORS

NO...  
NO!

YES  
FROM THE  
BEGINNING  
YOU HAVE TRIED  
TO HELP THE  
WEAK TEACH  
THEM YOUR  
BODY AND  
MIND  
HAVE THE  
WARRIOR'S  
INSTINCT  
OF A TRUE  
VULGARIAN.



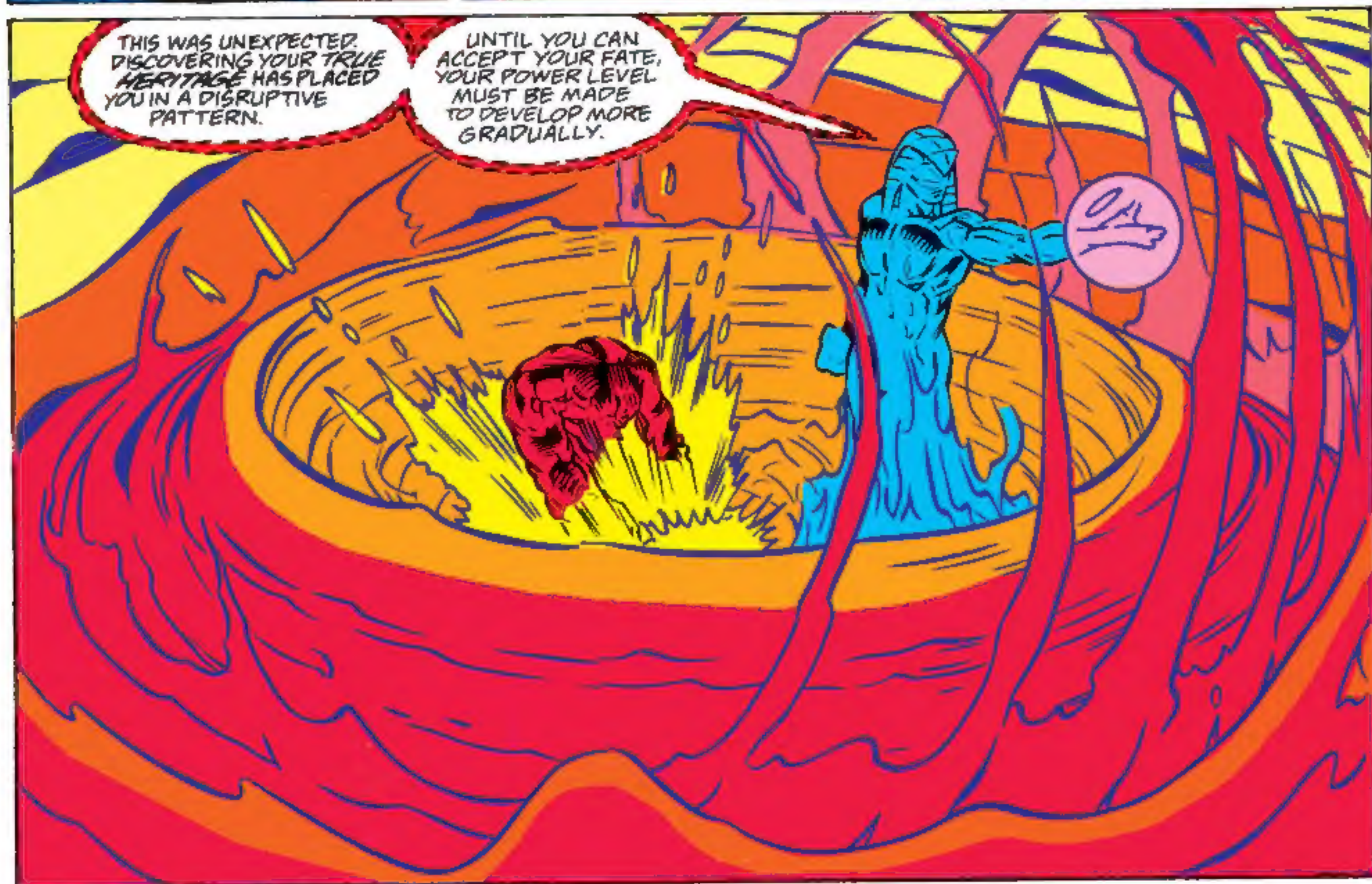
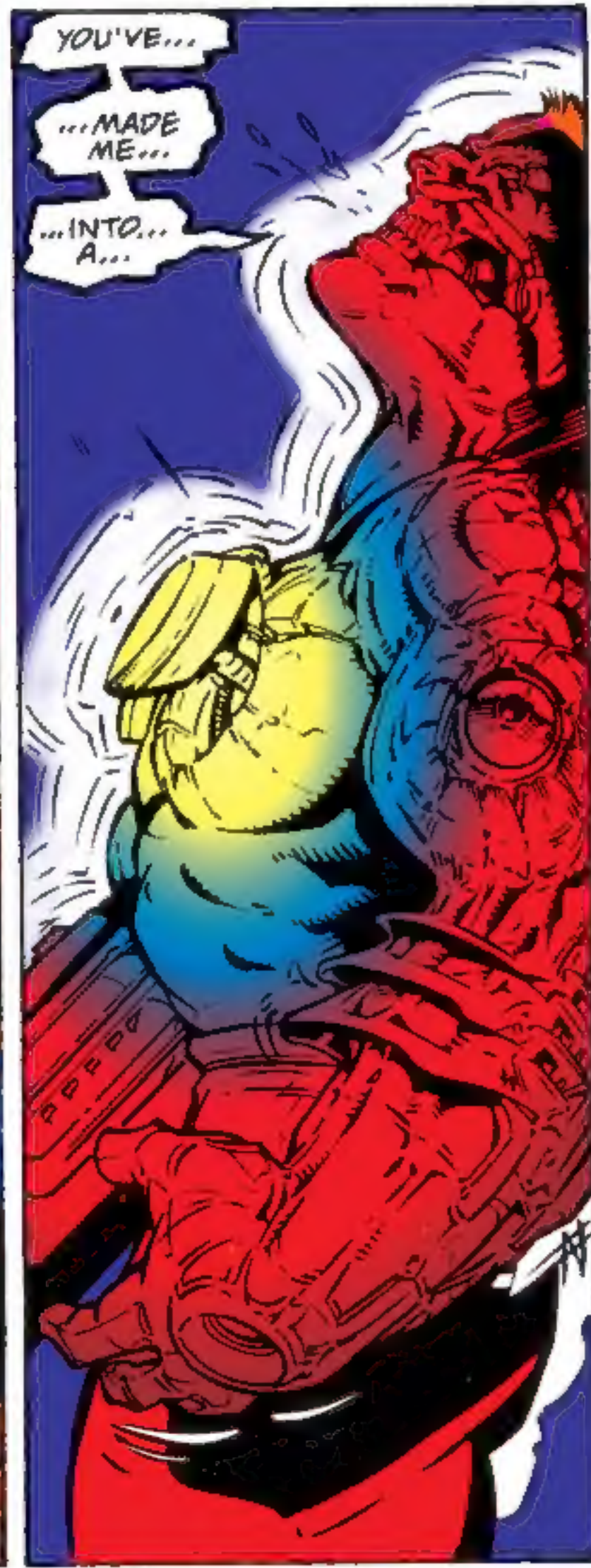
YOUR SOUL HAS  
ALWAYS BEEN IN  
SEARCH OF THE TRUE  
POWER THAT YOU  
NOW HAVE.

THINK HAVE YOU NOT  
ALWAYS BEEN IN SEARCH  
OF SOMETHING THAT  
YOU FOUND INTANGIBLE?

YES YOUR JOURNEYS  
HAVE LED YOU TO POWERS  
BEFORE, BUT STILL YOU KNEW  
IN YOUR HEART, YOUR WARRIOR'S  
HEART, THAT YOU WERE STILL  
MISSING... SOMETHING













NOW WAS  
LATER.

I REMEMBER IT ALL NOW, BUT  
THAT DON'T MEAN I BELIEVE IT.

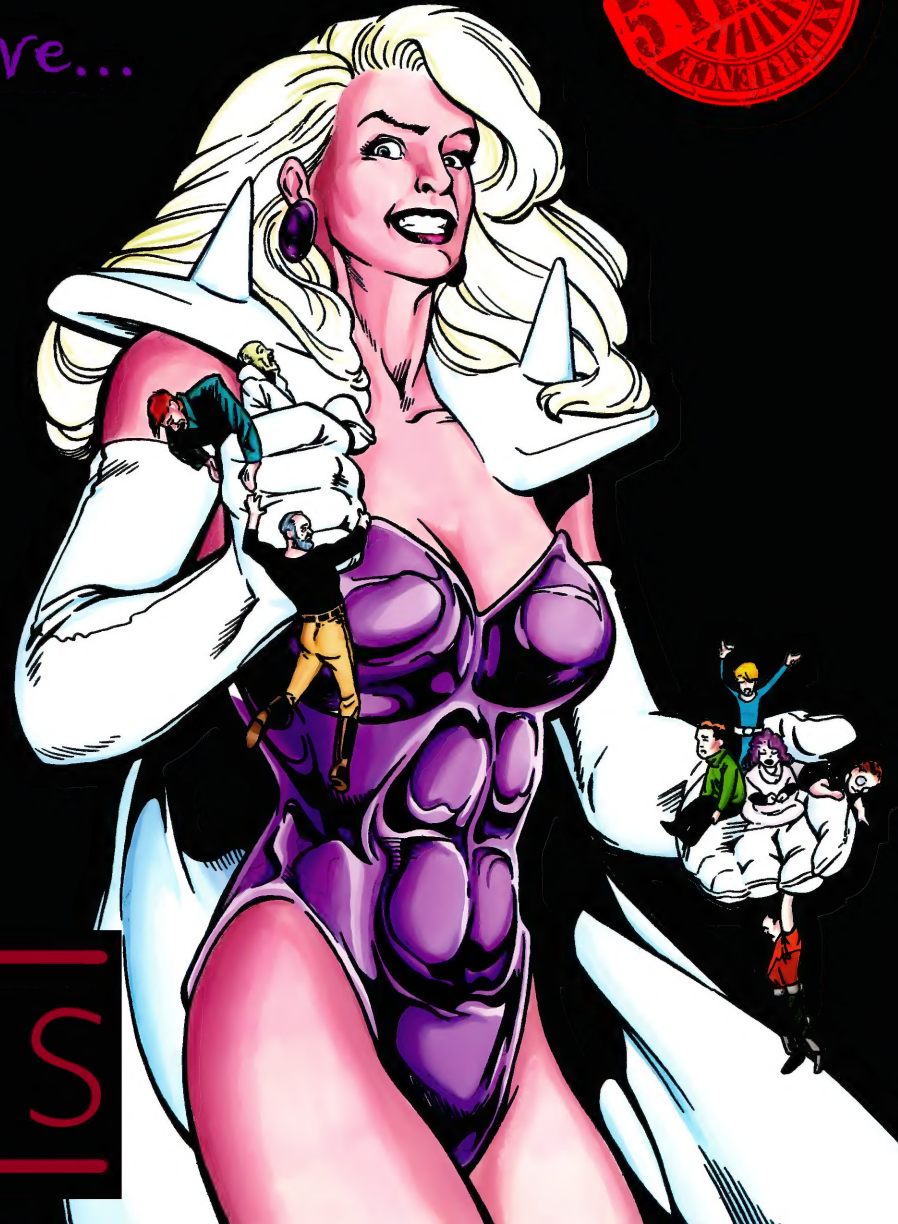
AWW,  
MAN... NO  
WAY!



The  
Beginning



*From Baaldur, with love...*



GLORITH

NOVUS